Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1872. NUMBER 41.

FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner has no other Fanning Mill ever [illegible] having more than twice the screening [illegible] ordinary mill, while it is neat and [illegible] easily handled and lifted [illegible] Its capacity for cleaning [illegible] to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so [illegible] that it can be turned by a boy ten years [illegible]

Besides the above advantages, it is far cheaper than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

The undersigned, have thoroughly tested the Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning Wheat, or other small seeds, for market or for seed, as it separates every grain of Chess, Cheat, or Seed from Timothy, and all wild seed from Flax, so as to render each parcel or kind of seed designed for sowing purposes entirely free from filth and foreign seeds.

[illegible] HAYWARD, THEO. T. INK,
[illegible] BASS, J. BOWERSOCK,
[illegible] O'CONNOR, G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.

The undersigned are the regularly constituted AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of Cambria county, except the Townships of Carrolltown, Chest, Conemaugh and Susquehanna, and will call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each and every one of them that this "Cleaner" will do what is claimed for it.

The "CLEANER" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

HOOVER & WEIBLE,

Aug. 23-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

D. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Eyre & Landell,

Fourth and Arch Streets,

PHILADELPHIA,

ARE OPENING A FINE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

FOR FALL OF

1872.

SILKS,

SHAWLS,

MERINOS,

WINTER SUITINGS,

FULL LINE NEW GOODS.

A.B. BEST WEARING BLACK SILK.

September 27.-6t.

JOHN H. MURRAY..... .....JOS. M. DUNN

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

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HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ Minor work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-1f.]

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BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

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☞ Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the old Country, should go by the Steamers of the National Line to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Rates for $1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at LINCHER'S BOOK STORE, 135 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

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Music Teacher,

AND AGENT FOR

KNABE & CO.'S

(Baltimore)

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AND S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S (Boston)

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AGENTS *Wanted.* SOMETHING NEW. 6 saleable articles, sell at sight. Catalogues and one sample free. N.Y. M'f'g Co., 21 Courtlandt St., N. Y.

"Hand Stamps," all varieties. Circulars free. Ag'ts Wanted. W. H. H. Davis & Co. Mfrs. 79 Nassau, N.Y.

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MEDICAL SCHOOL!

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STUDENTS CAN ENTER AT ANY TIME. The Clinical advantages of the School are unsurpassed. Fees, including Dissection and Hospital Tickets, $65. For CATALOGUES containing full particulars apply to Prof. CHARLES W. CHANCELLOR, Dean, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS—WANTED! $75 to $250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch."—Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., *Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.*

Cheap Farms! Free Homes!

On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.

3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale.

MILD CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL

for Grain growing and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers.

The best location for Colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.

Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere.

Address O. F. DAVIS,
Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA, NEB.

Warren Range

First Premium Am. Inst. 1871

Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door Fender Guard Dumbing & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & Co., 136 Watter Street, N. Y.

DIAMOND & RUBY FURNACES.

POWERFUL AND ECONOMICAL HEATERS. James A. Lawson, Patentee. FULLER, WARRAN & Co., 236 Water St., N. Y.

Selffeeder BASE Stewart Burner

Improved, Unrivalled & Unequalled.

Burns any size Coal.

FULLER, WARREN & CO., 246 Water St., N. Y.

Executor's Sale.

THERE will be offered at public sale, at the late residence of Mathias Deitreich, dec'd, in Chest township, one mile north of Glen Connell, on **Tuesday, Nov. 12th**, proximo, at 9 o'clock, A. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Mathias Deitreich died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Michael Crownover, Jacob Kibbler, Joseph Rapp, and others, containing 130 Acres, more or less, about 110 Acres being cleared and having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 32 by 36, and a LOG STABLE. The balance of the land is well timbered with pine and oak.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third in hand and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of purchaser.

JACOB KIBBLER,
Executor of Mathias Deitreich, dec'd.
Chest Twp., Oct. 18, 1872.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fier. Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Benford House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, the 16TH day of NOVEMBER next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of John Burket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Monahan, and others, containing 1 acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George McDowell, for use of C. B. Ellis, now for use of John Thomas.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 29, 1872.-3t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A FARM containing 48 Acres, more or less, of which 30 Acres are clear, situated in Munster twp., Cambria county, within two miles of Cresson and about the same distance from Loretto, will be sold very cheap and on easy terms. A comfortable Dwelling House and a good Stable are among the improvements. There is also an excellent orchard on the premises and a never-failing spring convenient to the house. Any person wishing to purchase can call on me at Tunnel Hill, Gallitzin, or address

JOHN O'BRIEN.
July 13.-tf. Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM of SIXTY ACRES, located in Blacklick township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Isaac Wissinger, Rich'd Morgan, and others, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, with a large two story PLANK HOUSE, LOG BARN, &c., thereon erected—the balance well timbered. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars inquire on the premises, or address

THOS. E. DAVISON,
Sept. 13.-3m. Ebensburg P. O.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Summerhill township, on or about the 15th day of June last, a two-year old BLACK STEER, with a small piece out of the under part of the left ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

VALENTINE CRAMER.
Summerhill Twp., Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.-*

STRAY HOGS.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the 15th of April last, two SOW PIGS, each at that time about four months old, and both of them red and white spotted in color.—The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away—otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH UNTERSINGER.
Allegheny Twp., Oct. 25, 1872.-3t.*

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

THE MISSION OF LIFE.

Look not mournfully back to the past,
The present's the hour of duty;
And life, be it ever so dark,
Has moments of sunshine and beauty.
Look up, for the sun is still shining,
Although a black cloud may be there,
Remember the bright silver lining
From under the cloud will appear.

Sit not with thy hands idly folded;
Each one has a duty to do;
And if life has its struggles for others,
Why have only pleasures for you?
Seek not to pluck only roses,
Faint not in the heat of the strife;
But put on the armor of courage
To fight in the battle of life.

Look round on the highways, and gather
Not only the flowers so sweet,
But take up the stones that are bruising
Some weary-worn traveler's feet.
Seek out some cool spring in the desert,
And give to the lips that are dry;
Speak a kind word of hope or of comfort
To each sorrowing one that goes by.

Pluck a thorn from some poor bleeding bosom,
Make strong some faint heart for the strife,
Rouse up the weak ones who have fallen—
Ah! this is the mission of life.
Ask not if the world will applaud you;
No matter, since duty is done;
There is One who will better reward you
With the crown you have faithfully won.

CAUGHT IN A PRAIRIE STORM.

"Prairies! The very name can make me shiver. When covered with snow they are trackless as is the ocean to an unskilled navigator. I would about as soon cross the Sahara without a guide as to try to get over the snowy plains of the West and Northwest. The real fright I once had in one of these tracts, sir, was bad enough to serve me for a life-time."

"Tell us about it, captain."

"Well, I don't mind. My Uncle Dan and his family were staying at the D. settlement, for he had taken the Western fever, and they were out there. Uncle Dan was always a speculator—though he did manage to line his pockets well. He purchased a vast tract of land at D. with an eye, it must have been, to such promises as were held out to Abraham of old; for acres and acres of this land he could never utilize, though later he might sell it again to personal advantage. I was out helping him. The family consisted of his wife, two grown-up daughters and two young sons, and there was a niece, Cordelia. From the first moment I saw Cordelia Bardwell I thought a great deal of her. Perhaps that's why I stayed in the uncivilized place.

"'Rolfe,' said Uncle Dan, one morning in the latter part of the winter, 'it looks like a fine day, does it not?'

"'Clear and bright, sir, I believe.'

"'Aye, likely to last. What say you to taking Brown Bess and going to Bingley's Mills for me?'

"'I will go with pleasure, Uncle Dan.'

"'The weather may break up any week, now, Rolfe, and I must have the lumber ready to come down the river as far as the forks with the freshets. There's a master lot to go down next season, and we shall have a vast deal of teaming to bring it over here from the Forks. But, Rolfe, I know it will be a good speculation. By erecting a number of cheap substantial buildings on sections of my land, I can advertise and sell first-rate.'

"'Well, sir, I am ready to go over to Bingley's Mills for you, and make what arrangements you please about the timber.'

"'So Hector, boy, go out and get the mare harnessed.'

"'Uncle Dan, may I go to Bingley's Mills, too?' cried a pleading, pretty voice, as Hector leaped off on his errand.

"I could hardly believe my ears. The voice was Cordelia's.

"'The child must be crazy?' cried out aunt. 'Do you know the length of the journey, Delia?'

"'Its a lovely day, aunt. It won't hurt me.'

"'Yes, it is a lovely day, mother, so clear and calm,' cried one of the other girls—Myra, I think—with quite an eager tone, 'and poor Delia never goes anywhere.'

"That was true; but still I felt astonished. Later I knew that it was a kind of conspiracy. The girls all wanted to get some trustworthy person to the postoffice at Bingley's Mills to post letters and get some that were laying there, not intended for papa and mamma to read.

"'I really don't know why Delia should not go,' said the unsuspicious, good-natured uncle. 'You will be sure to take good care of her, Rolfe?'

"'I'll try to, sir.'

"So in less than half an hour from the time it was first mentioned, I was gathering up the reins, and Brown Bess was tossing her head until the bells jingled merrily.

"'It's royal traveling,' called out Uncle Dan, as we started. 'Don't be out too late, Rolfe, for there has been a severe snap of weather lately, and ——'

"The rest was lost in the cronching of the crusty snow, and the 'ping, ping, ping,' of the cup-shaped bells.

"'This is an unexpected honor, Miss Cordelia,' I began, as the sleigh went smoothly along.

"'Susan and Almira voted me their minister plenipotentiary,' she responded, coldly.

"'I and Cordelia—who was no blood relation of mine—had had a falling out of recent date, which made it all the more surprising that she should have cared to go with me that day. She was one of those high-spirited girls who never strike their colors.

"It happened one evening about a week before. My aunt had had a party—for there were settlers enough in the vicinity to give us social evenings—and about a dozen people were present. You may fancy, perhaps, that we have no intelligent spirits on the prairies; but that is a mistake.

"Cordelia and I disputed about the relative characteristics of men and women.—She claimed the sweet attributes of patience, purity and consistency, claimed them entirely for her sex. I gave genius, persistency and strength of character to mine. To vex her still further, I averred my opinion that women were a mass of sentimentality, impromptu shrieks and vacillation.

"I had gone too far. She took it seriously. With a flash of scorn from her brilliant eyes and a heightened color, she arose, went to the other side of the room and busied herself with some old ladies.

"The storm had not blown over. Cordelia retained her anger. More hurt at it than I would confess, I would gladly have begged her pardon; but her manner repulsed all overtures of reconciliation. Once, when I had accidentally caught hold of her hand, she twisted her own away and gave a scornful fling to mine.

"Now you know just what our social atmosphere was, when fate, that winter morning, decided that we should start together on that long ride.

"The bells danced merrily, the air was clear, the sky blue; all things were pleasant except Delia. Say what I would she was ungracious and hardly answered me. I suppose she wanted me to understand that she had not come with me for pleasure but to get the letters. We had gone miles beyond the last settler's cabin that we should see until we came into the vicinity of Bingley's Mills, when she apparently thought better of her behavior, and spoke of her own accord cheerfully.

"'How natural it is for the greater part of the people to attach themselves to home, let it be where it may!'

"'True.'

"'Two years ago I could not have believed that I should follow my aunt's family West, and be content to live on the utmost bounds of civilization. I'm sure I wonder that you stay, Mr. Rolfe.'

"'Do you? How well Brown Bess goes to-day!'

"'She always does. There's not her equal in Uncle Dan's stables.'

"We arrived at Bingley's Mills—the largest settlement thereabouts and the post town—a little after noon. Brown Bess had indeed tossed her nimble heels well. Appointing three hours for the mare to rest, I went about my business, leaving Cordelia to do her's at the post house, and to remain in the inn in the middle of the village.

"Chatting with this one, chatting with that, and getting through Uncle Dan's commission, the short winter day flew away like magic. Meanwhile the cloudless, ice-clear sky had become covered over with a gray thickness, that suggested the idea of another snow storm, and ought to have warned me to get done quicker. But it did not. When Brown Bess and the sleigh came round to the inn door, the sun, wading for hours through snow clouds, had sunk in a bank of leaden hue, and could not be more than an hour high.

"'A little risky,' said a man glancing at the cardinal points of the compass, and shaking his head slightly.

"Cordelia, her glowing cheeks nearly as bright as her scarlet hood, came forward with an animated manner. As I drew the buffaloes around her, I thought how, a week or two ago, I should have esteemed the privilege of this close companionship invaluable. But I did not seem to appreciate it now. She had treated me to cavalierly, and I had grown somewhat resentful.

"We dashed away. The air was damp and cutting, and as we came upon the open prairie it stung our cheeks like needles. Half an hour after starting I said to her, 'If the snow only keeps off we shall get along nicely.' Cordelia glanced up from her scarlet hood: she did not seem to think about it one way or the other.

"'Did you accomplish your postal commissions, Miss Cordelia?'

"'Oh, yes, thank you.'

"At that very moment a particle of icy snow fell on my glove. I would not believe but that the mare had flung the particle from her flying heels. But in a minute more a handful of fine particles sifted over us both. Cordelia gave me a half startled glance.

"I spoke cheerfully to the mare, and tucked the blankets around my companion. A half hour longer found the northeast wind steadily and perceptibly rising, while icy flakes were tinkling on the crusty surface around our way. Quite soon there were small whirlwinds driving the dry, powdery stuff around, and then spinning it up in a little column. Darkness came down rapidly, but not before the wind had increased, and the atmosphere was white with tiny flakes that drifted by us in loose, bulging folds.

"Cordelia did not speak; she only lightened the fur scarf around her neck and sat perfectly quiet. At that moment I would have given a fortune if the girl had been safe at my uncle's, and I breasting the storm alone. We came to a belt of woodland, just ten miles of our journey through; nearly twenty more before us. Heaven! It seemed like a voyage across the world. And a most awful fear was tugging at my heart.

"A white gloom was let down all around us. On and on we went. I did not speak to the mare nor whip her; there was no need. She was trotting like a race horse her tail streaming over the dash-board of the sleigh.

"Another hour passed. The light snow was mounting above the runners, and driving obliquely across our laps in blinding, smothering thickness; still we were getting on well; I hoped we were nearing home.'

"'Are you cold?' I asked, drawing Cordelia close to me.

"'Nothing to speak of,' she cheerfully replied. But I felt a strong shudder shake her from head to foot.

"Presently the sleigh pitched considerably, although I had a tight rein.

"'Rolfe,' she began, and I thought I again felt her frame tremble, although her voice was cool and steady, 'the wind does not strike us just as it did, neither did we pitch this morning as we are doing now. Have we lost the road?

"'By Heaven, you have spoken my tho'ts, Cordelia,' I ejaculated, while a damp, icy coldness broke out from every pour in my skin. She shuddered again, but said nothing.

"I knotted the reins and threw them over the dashboard. This was why the mare had held so hardly—she knew better than I. I must trust to her instinct. In twenty minutes she had swung around so as to bring the wind on the old quarter with us. It was blowing heavy. I put my arm around my companion to hold the blankets in place.

"Just then a faint sound reached my startled ear. A swift shudder shook me, and I came near crying aloud. Another melancholy cry. I would have drawn the blankets about Cordelia's head.

"'I hear it,' she softly whispered. And in my terror and agony I drew her closer in a covetous clasp.

"The sound came again. The mare heard it also, I knew, for she gave a sudden leap, and then the jingling of the bells were changed to even strokes. She had broken from a hard trot to a gallop. My thoughts flew to the uttermost bounds of the earth in a moment, and from earth to Heaven. I prayed for the safety of my companion more than for my own.

"The short cry and the long wail.—Wolves were calling each other to the banquet. The moments fled; the storm suddenly abated; but the deadly sound grew each moment more distinct. The wind swept by us, and died away at the right; no snow was falling; but nearer came those terrible sounds. Every moment we were in danger of striking some obstacle, and of being hurled out.

"We were actually flying over the ground. We could not be far from home, but in the universal whiteness there were no landmarks, and alas! alas! every yelp was now distinctly audible. The dreadful animals must soon leap upon us. I looked from side to side, expecting a gaunt form to spring against the sleigh. Brown Bess, true to herself and to us, bore on steadily and fleetly; she knew the way.

"I tried to draw Cordelia down to the bottom of the sleigh, but she resisted.

"'Don't, Rolfe. I would rather meet death with my eyes open,' she said, pushing away the furs from her face.

"The darkness was as intense as it can be in winter, and—Heaven have mercy! are they surrounding us? Hear the yelps ahead, the hungry cries, the air seemed rent with demoniac yells, snarls, and shrieking howls.

"Remembering the short-handled axe in the bottom of the sleigh, I threw off my gloves, and seized it with a grip of desperation.

"With my foot braced upon the iron of the sleigh outside, I half kneeled, axe in hand, expecting one of the dusky fiends to leap each instant upon us. The mare wavered a moment as the sounds grew fiercer, and then with a shrill neigh leaped on again. Somehow the wolves did not come nearer—and Brown Bess flew along as though she knew our lives were in her power. The awful sounds grew less distinct, and with a reverent 'God be praised,' I strove to be calm.

"'Cordelia, look! Cordelia, we are saved!' I shouted, breaking into something between a laugh and a cry. 'Oh, Cordelia, look!'

"The foaming mare was dashing through a line of torches, and the settlers sent up a joyous shout, and the yelping dogs dashed about with a chorus of delight.

"Brown Bess, good lady, would not pause; she thought the wolves were after her still, and dashed on, reeking with foam to her own stable. My weeping aunt and excited cousins bore Cordelia in, while I felt more thankful to God than I ever had cause to feel.

"'But that terrible fighting of wolves close upon us—what did it mean?' I asked later, when, before the blazing fire, I in vain essayed to steady my shaking nerves. 'And why did they not come on to the attack? Was it a miracle?'

"'It was one of my stags,' explained Uncle Dan. 'Anderson came in and said the late usually cold weather had made the cowardly creatures bold and ravenous; and he and I heard them signaling the pack soon after sunset. We knew that they might overtake you if you delayed your return till after dark; and so we slew the stag and drove out with him as far as deemed advisable, hoping that they might find and fight over it while you were dashing past. We grew wild with fright as time passed on, Rolfe, and arming ourselves with torches, rushed to meet you.'

"His plan had succeeded in saving us—good old Uncle Dan! But I don't like the word prairie at all.

"'What became of Cordelia, captain?'

"'Cordelia? Ah! I thought that I told you my aunt and cousins bore her into the house in their arms.'

"No evasion. Did you humbly beg her pardon later for vexing her in opposing her pet theories?'

"'I did that, sir. I begged her pardon on my knees. I told her that she had proved in herself by her own bravery, every good thing she had said of her sex.'

"'Did she forgive you?'

"'Not exactly.'

"'She was right, captain. She should have punished you severely.'

"'She did. Oh! she did. She—married me! Ow-w! Ow-w! Cordelia, leave me my ears; leave me my ears!'

"KING BABY."

His sceptre is a rattle,
His throne is mother's arms;
He reigns a tiny tyrant,
In all his dimpled charms!
Yet round his royal presence
Our loving hearts entwine:
Dictator of the cradle,
And king by right divine!

Whatever be his mandates,
No courtiers dare rebel;
His mother's chief of household,
Prime minister as well!
In yon perambulator,
His downy car of state,
Exacting, rosy monarch,
What triumphs on him wait!

In purple ease and splendor,
Long, long he seeks to reign;
All hints of nose disjointed
He smiles at with disdain;
Alas! that royal greatness
Should ever be disowned
Here comes a tiny stranger—
King Baby is dethroned.

—*From The Aldine for November.*

THE BROTHERS.

In 1819 the principal banking institutions of the chance kind in San Francisco were the Belle Union, Verandi, Nim de Oro, and Parker House, all situated about the Plaza, and each employed a band of music to lessen the tedious hours of that rainy winter, and to drown the noise of jingling gold and silver, and the cursing ejaculations of the gamblers.

Many a sad scene had taken place within these saloons that chilled the blood of the beholder, and is remembered with horror. I once carelessly sauntered through one of these places. My attention was attracted toward a person who had large piles of gold before him. The staring eyeballs, the swollen veins upon his forehead, the cold sweat upon his face, and the clenched hands, told of heavy losses. Mingled exclamations of horror and contempt would escape him, and he seemed unconscious of all that was going on around him. His gaze was bent upon the cards as if his life's blood was the stake at issue. In this case his last dollar was placed within the dealer's bank; then, with the frenzy of a maniac, he drew a long, ugly dirk knife and plunged it up to the hilt in his own body, and sunk a corpse on the table. A few rude jeers followed this act; the body was removed, and the game went on as though nothing had happened—as though another victim had not been added to the gambler's damning record, or another man had not died.

He started with a large stock of goods, given him by his father to sell on commission, and the father's fortune depended on a safe return of the money so invested; but, as usual with young men, he indulged in the full liberty of unbridled license, and while the ship stopped at one of the South American ports, he engendered the first seeds of "play." But for a while after his arrival, the excitement of trade, and the energy necessary to accomplish a successful issue, kept his mind busy. One day, by appointment, he was to meet a mercantile friend at this time, and, while waiting for his friend's arrival, staked a few dollars upon the turn of the cards, when the latent disease sprang into life, and it carried him headlong over the precipice, and ended in the tragic manner related.

The Nim de Oro was a gambling saloon on Washington street, opposite the El Dorado, and in 1846 was the principal resort of the disbanded soldiers of the California regiments, and also of the soldiers who had been engaged in the war with Mexico.

Behind one of the largest monte banks in the room sat a man who had won for himself honorable mention, and an officer's commission was given him for his bravery at the storming of Monterey; but, preferring the climate of California and its "golden" prospects to a more Northern home, he embarked for that country at the close of the war with Mexico, and upon arriving he opened a gambling saloon. The emigrants came in by thousands, and two or three nights after his arrival a young man entered the saloon and seated himself at the bank and lost nearly all the money he possessed.

Excited by the game, and maddened with his losses, he accused the dealer of cheating; the dealer replied sharply; the lie passed, and then the young man struck the dealer a severe blow upon the face.—Quick as thought the sharp report of a pistol followed, and the gambler's clothing was covered with the young man's blood—he had shot him through the right breast. The room was soon cleared of the spectators present, the door closed, and medical attendance called in to aid the wounded man.

The gambler sat moodily over his bank, running the small monte cards through his fingers, and perhaps thinking of the deed just perpetrated, when the wounded man gave a moan of agony as the doctor's probe reached the bottom of the wound.

The doctor inquired what State he was from, and the wounded man replied:

"From Vermont."

The gambler raised his head, for it had been a long time since he had seen a person from the home of his childhood; and Vermont being the name of his native State, the mere mention of the name interested him.

The doctor next inquired the name of the place where his parents resided, if he had any. The wounded man replied:

"Montpelier."

The gambler sprang to his feet, his limbs trembled, and his face was pale as death, for Montpelier was the home of his youth, and perhaps the wounded man might have been his playmate in childhood—perhaps a schoolmate—knew his parents, his brothers and sisters. He clung convulsively to the table, and with the contending emotions of rapid thought and the weight of injury inflicted, he could scarcely keep upon his feet.

A stimulent was given to the wounded man, and he was momentarily relieved from that weakness the body is so subject to after a severe wound, when the doctor inquired if there was any friend in the city he wished to send for.

"Yes," he replied, "my wife. She is at the City Hotel, on the corner of Clay and Kearny streets. Tell Mary to hasten, for I am badly hurt."

A man was sent to bring his wife.

"Doctor," said the gambler, "save that man's life, and there is my bank and $10,000 in Burgoyne, and you shall have it all!"

The doctor felt the pulse of the man and probed the wound anew. The gambler watched him with the greatest anxiety until the inspection was finished, when the doctor shook his head in token of impossibility.

The gambler sat by the side of the wounded man, bathed his head and staunched the flow of blood from his wound until the arrival of his wife. She came, accompanied by a few friends, and as heroic women bear their misfortunes she bore hers. Not a word of reproach did she utter—words of cheerfulness only passed her lips, as tears coursed each other down her cheeks. To her inquiry as to the chances of her husband's recovery, the doctor reassured her there was no hope whatever; that the wound was mortal, and that in a few hours the wounded man must die. She sank down on her knees and invoked the mercy of a forgiving God upon her dying husband and his murderer.

The gambler knelt at the side of the wounded man and asked his forgiveness for the great wrong he had committed, and also that of his afflicted wife, which was readily granted.

"This," said he, "is for disobeying the sacred injunction of my aged father and mother. I have faced death a thousand times, and still I have escaped; the balls of an enemy have whistled past my ears as thick as hailstones, and the bursting bomb has exploded at my feet. Still I have lived. O God! and for this! High above the red tide of battle I have carried my country's ensign, and that won for me a name among men. When not one comrade was left to tell of the battle, I escaped unhurt! Why was I not killed with the rest? All that was proud and pleasing to man I have had, and if I could recall this last act by living on husks, sleeping in a pauper's grave, and renouncing every proud act of my life, I would do it. I was born in the same village with that man; we were born beneath the same roof, and, O God! the same mother gave us birth! He must not die; he is my brother!" and the gambler sank down in a swoon upon the floor.

The wounded man raised himself upon his elbows; his glazed eyes wandered about the room, as if searching for some particular one.

"Mary," said he, "is my brother William here—"

The words choked in his throat—the gurgling blood stopped his utterance, and he sank a corpse upon his pillow.

The wife knelt again, but it was beside the dead body, and invoked the blessing of God on his soul, and forgiveness for the murderer.

The gambler awoke from his swoon, staggered up to the wife, and said:

"Mary, would it were otherwise for I have nothing to live for now the dead or dying do not want anything in this world; take this certificate of deposit to our aged father and tell our parents we are both dead; but oh! do not tell them how we died!"

But before the woman could reply, or any one interfere, the report of a pistol sounded again, and the fratricide had ceased to live! On the hill near Rincon Point were two graves, a few years ago, inclosed with a picket fence and one tombstone at their heads, with the simple inscription, "Brothers!"

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The porter on one of the drawing-room cars on a train from New York recently got off his car at Tarrytown to interview a goat which was standing near the station. He went up to his goatship, and giving him a playful kick, started to walk back toward his car, the train having started again. Mr. Goat, unknown to the porter, followed up closely and, at an opportune moment "backed" in the basement of the pantaloons, giving, at the same time, a cheerful "B-a-a!" The porter was knocked head over heels, and before he could get up, he got another buck in the same place, followed by another "Ba-a-a!" By this time his train had moved off. He reached Troy that night at twelve o'clock. He thinks Tarrytown is a nice place if a man stays in his car when the car stops there.

—The Titusville *Press* says: "Titusville was not the birthplace of 'the Father of his Country,' but we have a man residing here who slipped up on a muddy crossing this forenoon and sat down on a roll of butter which he was carrying home, and, instead of swearing, he simply arose, scraped the butter from his pants into the paper again, and went on again as if nothing had happened."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - November 8, 1872.

THE notorious Mrs. Victoria Woodhull and her equally renowned sister, Miss Tennie C. Claflin, publish and edit a *free love* paper in New York. In their last week's issue they published a lengthy article on the subject of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's *chastity*, in which that gentleman was handled without gloves. They were both subsequently arrested for circulating obscene publications through the United States mails and have been indicted by the Grand Jury of that city. In default of bail, they were committed to prison. They are a pair of soiled doves, and it is to be hoped that their scandalous career will now be brought to a sudden close.

D. L. RHONE, a Democratic delegate from Luzerne county to the Constitutional Convention, which will assemble at Harrisburg next Tuesday, has signified his intention of resigning his seat in that body in favor of CHARLES R. BUCKALEW. Under a provision in the law calling the convention, the Democratic members who hold seats in it will then elect Mr. BUCKALEW to take the place of Mr. RHONE.—This is a graceful act on the part of Mr. RHONE, and will secure to the State the invaluable services of CHARLES R. BUCKALEW in reforming the present Constitution. This announcement will be received with entire satisfaction by men of all parties.

IN every county in the State, as in Cambria, about *one-third* of the Democrats refused to go to the polls last Tuesday. Even in Berks county, that Gibraltar of Democracy, Greeley had a majority of only 2,500—a loss of nearly 4,000 on the October election. Grant's majority in the State may reach 80,000, or perhaps more. We have always believed that it was the solemn and imperative duty of a Democrat to cast his vote, even in the face of certain and inevitable defeat. It shows pluck and courage and a fixed determination never to surrender. But after our unexpected rout in October, and also in view of the fact that we have suffered three successive defeats in Presidential contests, we confess it was not reasonably to be expected that the Democracy of the State, defeated and dispirited, would display much of the virtue of political courage. We will publish the official vote of the State next week, which will show the immense falling off of the Democratic vote in the different counties last Tuesday as compared with the vote at the October election.

The Philadelphia Frauds.

We direct the special attention of our readers to an article in another column from the Philadelphia *Press* of last Monday, in reference to the unparalleled frauds perpetrated on the election returns of the 8th of October in that city, and also to another article from the same paper showing what occurred in reference to these frauds in the Court of Quarter Sessions on last Saturday, before Judge Finletter. These developments are well calculated to destroy all confidence in the honesty, fairness and integrity of elections in that city. It is a burning shame and an indelible disgrace, and will cover the radicals of Philadelphia with everlasting infamy. The whole question in relation to these damnable frauds will come up before the Court, for final disposition, next Saturday. It will then be seen what will be done with the scoundrels who commit these outrageous frauds upon legal voters, who change and alter the figures of the election returns to suit their own wicked and corrupt purposes, and thus cheat and defraud the people out of a fair and honest expression of their political opinions. We trust that full and even handed justice will be unsparingly meted out to every villain who was concerned in the infamous work, and that an example will be made of them which will prevent a recurrence of the same iniquitous conduct in the future. How true it is, in view of these Philadelphia frauds and the general purity attending elections in the rural districts, that

"God made the country
And man made the town."

The Result of Tuesday's Election.

The great and exciting Presidential battle has been fought and HORACE GREELEY has been overwhelmingly defeated. We have neither the time nor the inclination this week to enter into any detailed remarks on this disastrous result, but will do so at length hereafter. We believe we are safe in saying that GREELEY has received the votes of the following States: Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Texas, Louisiana, Georgia and Florida. All the other States, including even New York, have cast their votes for GRANT. There are 366 electoral votes altogether, and out of this number we do not think that GREELEY has received over 100, and perhaps not so many. It is a sad picture to contemplate. The people, however, have pronounced their verdict at the polls in a most unmistakable manner, and from their decision there can be no appeal. *Vox populi, vox Dei.*

This result is mainly, if not entirely, to be attributed to the disastrious defeat of CHARLES R. BUCKELEW in this State at the October election. *That* was not anticipated by the Democrats and Liberal Republicans either in this State or outside of it. It was a crushing blow to all our political hopes, and we felt that when a man of tainted official reputation like JOHN F. HARTRANFT could defeat the able, pure and upright BUCKALEW, the road to the White House for GRANT was made easy and straight. After the October election in this State, the Democracy of Pennsylvania and their allies became utterly demoralized and regarded any effort to defeat GRANT as visionary and hopeless. This feeling spread throughout the other States, and it is not to be doubted that thousands of Liberal Republicans deserted their organization and went straight back into the radical camp. The re-election of GRANT is now an accomplished fact, and, while we sincerely deplore the result, we will not at present attempt to lift the veil and look into the future of political events.

"SCRATCHING."

Daylight Shining Through Figures.

[From Phila. Press of Monday.]

On Saturday after the usual Orphans' Court and Common Pleas motions were heard by Judge Finletter, E. Spencer Miller, Esq., representing the Municipal Reform Association, rose and said that, a few days ago, Mr. Dallas (then in court) had obtained an order from Judge Pierce authorizing Albert Williams to examine the returns of election on file in the office of the court. Mr. Williams had made that examination, and the following affidavit would exhibit a state of facts which showed a startling state of things. He would read the affidavit, and then ask for the action of the court.

THE AFFIDAVIT.

Albert Williams, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he is twenty-three years of age, and resides at No. 323 Mellwaine street, Philadelphia; that upon the 28th ult., by authority of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, he made an examination of the returns of the judges of the election of the 8th ult. for each division of the wards in said city, and made copies thereof; that in said returns, now of record in said court, there appear numerous erasures, alterations, and changes of figures in the returns of the votes of some of the candidates, and other irregularities of the following character, to wit:

The first column of figures contains the original return, the second shows the figures as altered and counted in making up the official majorities;

	Hartranft.	Buckalew.
1st ward, 1st division	140 to 170	91 to 61
1st ward, 2d division	312 to 372	105 to 106
1st ward, 4th division	306 to 368	157 to 107
1st ward, 6th division	230 to 380	142 to 92
1st ward, 10th division	228 to 276	117 to 71
11th ward, 10th division	156 to 276	122 to 82
7th ward, 12th division	154 to 274	149 to 49
9th ward, 5th division	165 to 195	133 to 103
9th ward, 6th division	233 to 253	206 to 106
10th ward, 2d division	284 to 384	194 to 84
13th ward, 2d division	298 to 308	270 to 170
19th ward, 2d division	202 to 242	95 to 55
19th ward, 6th division	341 to 381	187 to 127
20th ward, 1st division	153 to 193	167 to 147
20th ward, 4th division	288 to 308	212 to 162
20th ward, 12th division	280 to 330	155 to 106
20th ward, 13th division	274 to 324	257 to 207
20th ward, 14th division	248 to 298	153 to 103
20th ward, 16th division	154 to 172	122 to 102
23d ward, 12th division	158 to 208	132 to 33
25th ward, 5th division	164 to 234	140 to 100
25th ward, 8th division	185 to 215	114 to 84
25th ward, 9th division	164 to 194	134 to 103
26th ward, 7th division	148 to 248	115 to 95
26th ward, 9th division	226 to 256	232 to 233
26th ward, 11th division	325 to 425	221 to 252
26th ward, 19th division	106 to 206	127 to 107
27th ward, 3d division	160 to 260	144 to 44
27th ward, 6th division	267 to 297	107 to 47
27th ward, 8th division	145 to 195	155 to 105
27th ward, 9th division	133 to 183	177 to 77
28th ward, 1st division	170 to 199	87 to 77
29th ward, 5th division	175 to 196	100 to 108
29th ward, 6th division	223 to 253	151 to 121
29th ward, 12th division	163 to 123	79 to 59

PARTICULAR INSTANCES.

The figures show alterations to the extent of 3,210 votes. Particular instances of irregularity are thus given:

In the First division, Seventeenth ward, the return is not present at all. In the Twentieth ward the return from the Fifth division is not signed by the judge; in the Eighth divison the vote for S. D. Strock for Representative is palpably altered from 179 to 199, and in the Sixteenth division from 163 to 183. In the Twenty-second ward the Fifth division return is not signed by the judge; in the return of the Eleventh division the vote of Walton is altered from 142 to 162. In the Twenty-third ward the Eleventh and Twelfth division returns are not signed by the respective judges. In the Twenty-fourth ward the Eleventh division return is not signed by the judge. In the Twenty-fifth ward the Ninth division return is not signed by the judge, and the return of the Fourth division cannot be found. In the Twenty-sixth ward the Fifth, Seventh, Eleventh, and Fifteenth divisions are not signed by the respective judges.

The alteration of 100 in the Third and Ninth divisions of the Twenty-seventh ward is extended to all candidates whose votes exceed 100.

The affidavit goes on to state that the above alterations are sometimes made by merely changing the figures and sometimes by erasures, and are generally apparent at a moment's glance. Only those which are beyond all doubt have been herein above mentioned.

The changes seem to be in a great measure confined to the Gubernatorial candidates, the others receiving the regular party vote.

That some of the envelopes containing the hourly lists of the divisions are missing, and some of the division returns appear to be altered upon every candidate, but the correct return cannot be accurately ascertained and is, therefore, omitted.

Duly sworn to and signed by the affiant.

THE ORDER.

Mr. Miller on commenting on the affidavit, and in explanation of and as a precedent for his present position before the court, referred to the case of Prothonotary Donegan, when he was called before the court by Judge Pierce, who, of his own motion, bound the late Prothonotary over to answer for selling or permitting to be sold official papers on file in his office. Mr. Miller thought that his Honor, Judge Finletter, might, on the same principle, order the present Prothonotary. Mr. Loughridge, to come in and explain the alterations and at least the loss or absence of envelopes containing many of the returns. The judge, after considering a moment, said he had no objection to granting any order which would bring the subject before the court. There seemed to be no allegation in the affidavit against the Prothonotary. [Mr. Miller here suggested the statement of the absence of the hourly returns.] The judge then said he would fix next Saturday for the Prothonotary to come in and explain. On this the following order was made and signed by the judge:

And now, Nov. 2, 1872, the court grant an order upon the Prothonotary of the court to appear on Saturday, the 9th inst., and produce all the returns of the election of the 8th of October last, and account for or explain the absence of those not produced and the apparent alterations of those produced.

Some of the counsel representing the Reformers and the Democrats, Messrs. Dallas, Ridgway, and Francis Rawle, state that beside the utter absence of many of the envelopes whole pages of the returns are altered palpably in every candidate's vote, and in several instances the figures have been so bunglingly altered that the knife has scratched holes in the paper, so that "daylight shines through."

SEVERAL years ago great excitement reigned in New York, and in fact throughout the country, over the elopement of a beautiful and accomplished young lady, daughter of a wealthy merchant, with her father's coachman, whose name was Dean. Now comes the sequel to the story. On Thursday week a woman died in a shanty, in Washington, from the effects of blows, intemperance and exposure. An old colored woman living in the shanty testified before the Coroner's jury that the deceased had said she was Annie Dean, who married her father's coachman in New York, several years ago, was discarded by her family, and subsequently abandoned by her husband. We do not suppose there is any doubt about the correctness of the story, but we must confess that we were under the impression that the old merchant had forgiven his daughter and provided handsomely for her.

MASKS OFF!

When so large a majority was declared for the Republican State ticket on the 8th of October, we stated that we did not regard the result as fraudulent. Our judgment rested on the belief that General Grant's prestige and the demoralization of the Democracy in consequence of the surrender at Baltimore, had done the work; but every hour's subsequent experience has proved a system of frauds unparalleled in the records of elections in this country. The last evidence is that revealed in the Court of Common Pleas on Saturday last, reported at length in our local department. It does not depend upon newspaper surmises, but is the result of an examination made on the authority of Judge Pierce, of the same court, by a member of the Municipal Reform Association (Mr. Albert Williams), whose affidavit was read by the eminent counsel of that association, E. Spencer Miller, Esq., before his Honor Judge Finletter. We need only refer our readers to this painful and extraordinary disclosure, not the less painful because evidently perpetrated by Republican election officers, and not the less extraordinary because, in our opinion, wholly unnecessary, except to save from defeat the objectionable men on our State ticket. Judge Finletter made a very significant remark on this startling disclosure, and followed it by an order on Prothonotary Loughridge which must lead to still further evidence of the deeply-planned conspiracy of the 8th of October last. The light thrown on this conspiracy on Saturday shows a state of affairs so disgraceful as to call a blush of shame to the cheek of every honest citizen.

The affidavit read before Judge Finletter shows that various alterations, erasures, and changes of figures are apparent in the returns; that some of the envelopes containing the hourly lists of the divisions are missing; that many of the returns cannot be found, and that numerous of them are not signed by the proper officers required by law to certify to their correctness. The exposures of frauds perpetrated are confined to only thirty-five divisions of twelve wards. The plan was systematic, and it is safe to assert that there were numerous cases, as yet unniscovered, of alterations of the vote in the other three hundred and twenty-four divisions. The divisions in which the frauds were perpetrated include about one-tenth of the vote of the city. If they were equal in extent in only one-half of the others (and fraud in the great majority of them is not only possible but probable), the vote of Philadelphia was falsified at least fifteet thousand on the evening of the eighth of October by the election officers alone. This is exclusive of the repeating, personating, and ballot-box stuffing by the tools of the Ring on the same day. We now verily believe that an examination of the entire returns and a contest in which the frauds committed, but not apparent upon them, could be exposed, would put the stamp of guilt upon at least five hundred men in Philadelphia, and show that Charles R. Buckalew carried Philadelphia by a clear and ample majority.

It is to be hoped that such an examination will be had, and that the men who sold the honor of the Republican party and betrayed the Commonwealth may meet the fate they deserve. We expect a change to be made in our laws soon, which, if it will not make the perpetration of frauds at elections impossible, will secure their certain punishment. With this change, an incorruptible judiciary, and a proper, public spirit, we are not apprehensive of the future. Fraud may triumph for a while, but it will not flaunt the evidences of its guilt in the faces of our people much longer. This community, patient and long-suffering as it is, has the virtue and manhood not to connive at and endorse a wrong. When once thoroughly aroused, its power of truth and honesty will be more than a match for all the corruptions and weapons the enemy can use.

And for resisting these wrongs THE PRESS has been made a target for unmeasured proscriptions by men calling themselves Republican leaders! Even the Union League was dragooned to read us out of the Republican party, and our merchants were canvassed to attack us in our business. We hope the *gentlemen* of the League and the great leaders of commerce in this city will read the record spread before our courts on Saturday, that they may understand at once our motives and the enormity of the injustice perpetrated upon the ballot-box in the name of the Republican party. And this is but the beginning of the end.

Bear in mind also, that these proved frauds were not necessary to the re-election of Grant, as the vote on the candidates for Congressmen-at-large abundantly establishes. They were alone planned to save Hartranft and Allen, and to send to Harrisburg a corrupt Legislature. What Republican who loves his great party will not blush black with anger at outrages carried on in the name of that glorious brotherhood, followed by an odious ostracism of the independent paper bold enough to oppose them? What Republican will not insist upon the punishment of the election officers who have thus deliberately spoliated the ballot and sent men into offices and trusts *to which they have never been elected?*

We look to the Constitutional Convention to reform these frightful abuses; but is there no way to punish election officers who have boldly altered election returns and so trampled under foot our most sacred franchises? The scene on Thursday, the 10th ult., after the election, when the Return Judges met and adjourned without being sworn or casting up the votes, aroused the detestation of nearly all our newspapers. Now we realize the secret of this stupendous wickedness. *The frauds in the division could not be exposed by a fair final count!*

What safety is there for Philadelphia, for our Pennsylvania, for our whole country, if crime like this is to go unrebuked and unpunished?—*Phila. Press.*

CURIOUS CASE OF LUNACY.—A curious case of lunacy is attracting attention in Hillsdale county, Mich. A couple of weeks since some friends invited Mrs. Thomas Ferris, living in the town of Litchfield, to accompany them to the neighboring town of Allen. Shortly after their arrival there Mrs. Ferris was induced to drink a mixture of ale and gin, she supposing she was drinking ale, which had the effect of stupefying her. The party soon afterwards returned to Litchfield. After her arrival home Mrs. Ferris was given medicine to neutralize the effect of the mixture, and soon after she exhibited symptoms of delirium, and growing rapidly worse, in the course of a day or two she became a raving maniac, and was taken to the County Asylum in a raving condition, from which state she has not recovered. She wore at the time a quantity of valuable jewelry, which is alleged to have been stolen while she was intoxicated, and it is now thought that the mixture was drugged by her companions to enable them to rob her. The husband of Mrs. Ferris was at work in Adrian at the time, and from her delirious condition it could not be learned by whom she was accompanied. Suspected parties in Litchfield have been arrested, however, who have been held for appearance in the next term of the Circuit Court. Mr. and Mrs. Ferris are England people, and are held in high esteem by their neigbors in Litchfield.

AN OCEAN HOLOCAUST.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER "MISSOURI"—HEARTRENDING SCENES AND INCIDENTS—FOURTEEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

KEY WEST, Oct. 31.—The following particulars of the burning of the steamship *Missouri* have been obtained from the survivors, who have arrived here:—

When the boat which was saved left the burning ship one boat was seen, with its keel upward, with two men on it. The rescued boat lay for two hours by the swamped boat, containing nine men, including the engineers, firemen and the ship's barbor. A bucket was given to the inmates of the swamped boat to bail with, there being two in the rescued boat. As there were no seamen in the swamped boat they were unable to manage it properly, and in this condition were left, and it is not likely that any of them were saved.

No vessel had been seen for two days before the fire, but on that day the *Missouri* was in company with a ship from a quarter past nine A. M. until three P. M., when she lost sight of it.

For forty minutes after the rescued boat left the *Missouri* they saw the passengers and crew, who remained on board, crowded on the afterpart of the ship.

It is said that the fire was first discovered on the floor of a locker in the pantry, and a cry of fire was immediately raised. Wet carpets were at once put on the fire by the pantry men and others, and the steward reported to the passengers that the fire was out. The alarm was given while the passengers were at breakfast, but on receiving the steward's report that the fire was extinguished, breakfast was resumed, and the fears of the passengers were quieted. Within two minutes, however, several voices screamed fire from the stoke hole. All was then confusion. Within twenty minutes three boats were launched. In the rescued boat, with the exception of a few pieces of sugar cane, there was neither food nor water, and only two small oars and one large one. Neither were there any sails, or anything to make them of.

It was from nine A. M. of the 22d inst. until two P. M. of the 23d before assistance was obtained. At that time the schooner *Spy* was sighted, and the rescued party pulled vigorously to her. The *Spy* took the survivors to Hopetown on Elbow Key, where they arrived about seven P. M. on the 23d. On the 24th a schooner was sent to the burning ship with charts and full directions where to find her, and with instructions to look for the ship's boats, and skirt the coast. The schooner returned about midnight on the 24th, and reported that she had seen nothing of the boat or passengers. The sea was then breaking heavily on the reefs.

The party left Hopetown at ten o'clock A. M. on the 25th, and arrived at Nassau at half-past three o'clock P. M. on the 28th. It is said that the donkey pumps of the *Missouri* were never started. One passenger asserts that he had hold of the hose for some time, and that no water came through it from the donkey pumps. The two deck pumps were worked for a few minutes only. Within fifteen minutes after the alarm of fire was given the twelve survivors were in a boat, and the flames were coming from the stoke hole in a volume.

The ship's course was never altered, and consequently, the flames were carried athwartship, burning up one life-boat on the lee side, and making it too hot to get the other off. Only three boats were launched, two of which were swamped. It is said that seven women and seven children were on the *Missouri*, none of whom got into the boats. The *Missouri's* engines were stopped, but her sails were left spread and a speed of four knots maintained. When last seen, Captain Greene was working with Purser Hempstead and some of the crew, trying to get off the lee-boat, surrounded with flames. Eleven of the survivors say the boat was never launched, but the twelfth, Captain Culmer, says it was launched full of people, but that it was immediately swamped.

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 31.—The only expense incurred in this port by the little English steamer *Anna*, belonging to the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company, which brought to this port the survivors of the ill-fated steamship *Missouri* from Nassau, was forced upon her by the United States customs officers, who even charged her with tonnage dues for twelve months in advance. Every one else with whom the *Anna* had business worked willingly and gratuitously.

THE PHANTOM TRAIN.—A writer in the Albany (N. Y.) *Evening Times* relates a conversation with a superstitious night watchman on the New York Central railroad. Said the watchman: "I believe in spirits and ghosts. I know such things exist. If you will come up in April I will convince you." He then told of the phantom train that every year comes up the road with the body of Abraham Lincoln. Regularly in the month of April, about midnight, the air on the track becomes very keen and cutting; on either side it is warm and still. Every watchman, when he feels this air, steps off the track and sits down to watch. Soon after the pilot engine, with long black streams, and a band with black instruments, playing dirges, grinning skeletons sitting all about, will pass up noiselessly and the very air goes back. If it is moonlight, clouds always come over the moon, and the music seems to linger as if frozen with horror. A few moments after and the train glides by. Flags and streamers hang about. The track ahead seems covered with black carpet, and the wheels are draped with the same. The coffin of the murdered Lincoln is seen lying in the centre of a car, and all about it in the air and the train behind are vast numbers of blue-coated men, some with coffins on their backs, others leaning on them. It seems, then, that all the vast armies of men who died during the war, are escorting the phantom train of the President. The wind, if blowing, dies away at once, and over all the air a solemn hush, almost stifling, prevails. If a train were passing, its noise would be drowned in the silence, and the phantom train would ride over it. Clocks and watches always stop, and when looked at are found to be from five to eight minutes behind. Everywhere on the road, about the 27th of April, the time of watches and trains is found suddenly behind. This, said the leading watchman, was from the passage of the phantom train.

A MONSTER CRIME.—William Sands was convicted at Columbus, O., on Friday last, of the terrible crime of rape committed on his own daughter and sentenced to imprisonment for life. The plaintiff in this case is only sixteen years of age, and her testimony was a horrible one, and given with much emotion. The testimony showed that Sands came home drunk, and after ordering his daughter to prepare tea, forced her to get into his bed, where he twice ravished her. His wife was not at home at the time, and the girl was completely at the mercy of the monster. The unfortunate girl was compelled to remain silent during the outrage for fear of further outrage from the other two men who were asleep in the same room. Several witnesses testified to having heard the story from the girl at the time, and to having seen bruises on her person. The cross-examination of witnesses did not detract from the direct testimony.

The Centennial Exposition.

The *American Manufacturer* says:—There seems at length, to be some probability that the obstacles which have heretofore beset the initial movements for the inception of the Centennial Exhibition will shortly be removed, and the great enterprise fairly launched upon the road to success. The main hindrance has been the difficulty of accumulating a sufficient fund for the payment of the preliminary expenses of the undertaking. Congress, it will be recollected, at its last session authorized the creation of a Centennial Board of Finance, with a capital of ten millions of dollars, divided into shares of ten dollars each, for the purpose of affording the people of every section of the country the privilege and opportunity of contributing to make the celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of American Independence, and the International Exposition to be connected therewith the grand, comprehensive success it deserves to be made. The act requires the Centennial Commission to open books for the subscription in all the States and Territories of the Union. Before this could with propriety be done, however, there was a considerable amount of pioneer labor to be performed, which properly belonged to Philadelphia to do, where the exhibition is to be held.

A small appropriation was some time ago made by that city for the purpose of meeting the outlay in organizing the Board of Finance, and defraying other current expenses. The amount thus appropriated was, however, altogether inadequate for the carrying out of the objects required. It has therefore, we understand, been agreed by the city to appropriate the further sum of fifty thousand dollars, in order, as far as possible, fully to insure the success of the undertaking. This, it seems to us, is wise policy. The exhibition will be a permanent institution for Philadelphia; and looked at even in the light of a mere financial investment, the people of that city can hardly fail to reap a rich return for any outlay, however liberal, they may make by way of provision for the preliminary steps of the noble and patriotic enterp ise. It is further understood that a meeting of the corporators of the Board of Finance for Pennsylvania has been called to meet in Philadelphia on the 7th of November, for the purpose of designating the places at which subscriptions to the capital stock of the Board shall be received, and to take such other action concerning the forwarding of the project as may be advisable.

The financial problem may therefore in a measure be considered as satisfactorily settled, since there is very little doubt that the people of the different States and territories will come forward in the most prompt and liberal manner to the support of the undertaking, whenever the books are opened for subscription. The next important matter is the selection of proper articles to be exhibited. Intended, as the Exposition is, to show to other nations the magnificent progress which the giant Republic of the West has made during the first century of its existence—every section of the country, every process of manufacture, every department of art, every notable illustration of the enterprise, skill, inventive ingenuity and solid industry of the nation, ought to be represented. Earth, sea and air—the workshop, the laboratory, the foundry, the cabinet and the mill—must all be laid under contribution. Preparations cannot, therefore, be commenced at too early a date; and it is to be hoped that all agricultural societies, mechanics' institutes and polytechnic and scientific associations throughout the United States, as well as the great body of the people generally, will lend their concerted efforts toward making the enterprise the splendid success for which the occasion calls. It is to be the Nation's Century flower. Let it blossom grandly.

A FUNNY ELOPEMENT.—*An Indian and a White Woman Abscond Together.*—Some few weeks since, says the Detroit Free Press, an Indian, known among steamboatmen as "Hank Clay," but whose original Indian name could have been nothing short of Thunder-and-Lightning, or some other appellation signifying that he was up to snuff, was found at the corner of Hastings and Atwater streets so sick that he could hardly stand. The crowd was proposing to send him to the Marine Hospital, when a mechanic named Whitely, living on Woodbridge street east, came along. He ascertained that "Hank" had about $70 with him, and offered to take him to his house and care for him at the rate of $4 per week. Clay consented to go, and was taken off in an express wagon. He was ill for about two weeks, and received a few visits from a doctor, but at length was pronounced all right. If one were writing a dime novel it would be proper to say that Hank Clay and Mrs. Whitley loved at first sight, and perhaps they did. At any rate they got up an affection for each other, and last Thursday evening looked at one another so lovingly across the supper table that the husband rose up in his wrath, and he told Hank Clay to go out into the wide world and never darken his door again. Hank Clay went. He didn't utter a war-whoop, draw a tomahawk, or execute any scalp dance on the doorstep; but he got under his hat and got over the threshold.

On Saturday evening last Mr. Whitley came home, dreaming of a cheerful fire and a panful of snow apples, and he found the house dark and lonesome. He called to "Virginia" several times, but only the mournful yowl of a cat on the line fence answered his calls. He soon ascertained that the wife had packed her outfit into two valises, and that she and Hank Clay had been seen at the Detroit and Milwaukee depot waiting for a train to bear them toward the setting sun. He rushed down there, but the train was rolling on, and his oaths and exclamations only collected a jeering crowd. The wronged husband had a brother in Chicago, and he telegraphed as follows:

"Wife is running away with cussed Indian! Be at depot with officer to catch her. Kill the Indian and lock up Virginia till I come."

Whether the pair were caught or not has not yet been ascertained, but Whitley sold a watch and some jewelry to get money to take the trail, and he'll have Hank Clay's scalp if the stamps hold out.

THE face at haunted window panes has again manifested itself out West. This time the apparition has startled the minds of the citizens of Portsmouth, Ohio. A few weeks ago, it appears, a woman named Mollie Stuart, living there, was killed by her lover. The couple appears to have been a disreputable one. Since this woman's death her apparition has been seen repeatedly sitting at the window of the room which she occupied in life. At the first blush, the credulous would naturally exclaim, "bosh!" on hearing of this singular incident. But when we are assured, as we are by the Vanceburg *Kentuckian*, that 'at least ten thousand people from different parts of the country have been there to see the ghost, nine-tenths of whom are willing to take their most solemn oath that Mollie Stuart, or some other woman, is plainly to be seen on the window,' we frankly confess that we don't know what to make of it.

—The two firemen injued by the collision near Jamesburg, N. J., on Thursday, have since died.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Forty thousand buffaloes are loafing around Wallace, Kan.

—Two Iowa farmers have spent $321 in a lawsuit over a $7 calf.

—Joe Pentland, the circus clown, is an inmate of the lunatic asylum on Ward's Island.

—Arrangements have been completed for a series of lectures to be given in New York by Father Burke in reply to Froude.

—A young lady of Gratiot, Mich., still a minor, has two husbands, to each of whom she has been married twice within a few months.

—A woman was burned to death at Hickendauqua, Lehigh county, last week, by the explosion of a camphene lamp she was attempting to fill while burning.

—It is announced that Prince Fred, son of President Grant, is engaged to be married early during the coming year to Miss Wright, daughter of the late General Wright, of the United States army.

—The horse distemper gives rise to various odd incidents in different parts of the country. The Providence Press records the appearance of a wagon in the city loaded with sewing machines, and drawn by four men.

—A man in Springfield, Mass., whose house was recently destroyed by fire, has announced that he does not intend to call on the insurance companies to make good his loss, because the fire was clearly owing to his own negligence.

—The mill building of the Lochiel Rolling Mill Company at Harrisburg was destroyed by fire on Monday morning last. The loss amounts to $100,000, with an insurance on the building of $25,000, and on the machinery of $45,000.

—There are now 22 murderers confined in the New York Tombs, awaiting trial. The most notable are Foster, the murderer of Avery D. Putnam, and Stokes, who, it is alleged, was present when James Fisk received his fatal wound.

—The Courier Journal is hard on Susan when it says: "We shall never know the age of Niagara Falls, because Susan B. Anthony is the only person now living who was alive when the Falls were built, and she has forgotten the date."

—The horse distemper is abating in New York, Brooklyn, Boston and Pittsburg, but is increasing in Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, Titusville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Albany and other cities. The disease has broken out at Richmond.

—Mr. Burt Smith was murdered at Jersey Shore last week. He had been called on by a constable to assist him in quelling a fight which was going on between some roughs, and when he came up to the party one of them stabbed him in the heart.

—Calcb Morris, a staunch Whig politician of Paris, Ky., and an ardent supporter of Henry Clay, recently died. When in 1844 Mr. Clay was defeated in his race for the Presidency Mr. Morris vowed he would never vote again, and this vow he religiously kept.

—A Hendersonville, North Carolina, letter says that 5,000 people assembled there on the 25th to witness the execution of Martin Baynard for the murder of Silas Weston and his three children, but he escaped during the previous night in his wife's clothes.

—A ticket agent at Phœnixville, named James Gordon, recently stepped off a car as the train stopped on the bridge over the Schuykill, and fell into the river below, a distance of forty feet. He escaped without injury, beyond the shock caused by his sudden immersion.

—The trial of Mrs. Emily E. Lloyd for the murder of her daughter Maud occupied the Circuit Court of Loudon county, Va., for several days. The jury finally brought in a verdict of "not guilty." This singular case of alleged poisoning is of especial interest to medical men.

—At Emerald, Ohio, on Thursday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, a horrible murder was perpetrated. A man named Nathaniel McCowan and one William Richardson, both drunk, got to quarreling, when McCowan knocked Richardson down and beat him to death. McCowan is now in jail.

—Northwood, N. H., November 4.—Franklin B. Evans, aged sixty-four, has been arrested here charged with murdering Georgianna Lovering, a beautiful young girl, fourteen years old. Evans, who is a great-uncle of his victim, confesses to decoying her into the woods and murdering her.

—On Wednesday, the 23d inst., as James Hull, of Milton, Armstrong county, was engaged in cleaning a horse, the horse kicked him, striking him on the eye, fracturing his skull, and killing him almost instantly. The deceased was aged about sixteen years, and was a son of Rev. Edmund Hull, who is a well-known citizen.

—While some workmen were excavating for a celler at Sterling, Cameron county, Penn., last week, they came upon seventeen skeletons, one of which measured just seventeen feet in height. Such skeletons have been found in various other portions of the country, and their discovery gave rise to the theory that this continent was peopled by a race of giants at some pre-Adamic, or other, period.

—Philadelphia is to have a wedding in December, at St. Stephen's church, which will be as unique as it will be large and fashionable. We are informed that there will be twelve bridesmaids, all of whom will be attired in costumes to be made expressly for the occasion by the celebrated Paris dress-maker, Worth. The bride will wear a dress of lace, now being made in Belgium, at a cost of $9,000—gold.

—Chicago, Ill., November 4.—At Evanstown yesterday, while the rite of baptism was being administered in the Baptist church, in the presence of a large congregation, a portion of the floor suddenly gave way and precipitated half of the assembly a distance of fourteen feet. Only four or five persons were badly hurt, one lady receiving severe internal injuries and a young man having his foot crushed. Several others were slightly injured.

—On Friday evening last a collision occurred between an empty coal train and a passenger train, near Jamesburg, N. J., on the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Jacob Tyndall, engineer of the coal train, was killed, and both firemen and engineer of the passenger train were seriously injured. No passengers were injured. After the collision the locomotive of the coal train exploded, blowing the house of the engine into the fields.

—The accident already reported on the Jamesburg Railroad, near Monmouth, N. J., on Thursday, was due to carelessness in telegraphing as to the running of trains. The engineer and fireman who were killed, were horribly mangled. The engineer on one of the trains did not give the signal for the brakes, though in full view of the approaching train. It was miraculous that a frightful loss of life did not occur. There was no physician near to aid the wounded, whose sufferings were for awhile dreadful.

—A terrible runaway accident occurred on the Perryville road, six miles from Allegheny city, at ten o'clock on Friday morning. A team attached to a wagon loaded with lumber, and driven by John Smuller, of Brownsville, Fayette county, became frightened and ran away. The driver fell forward, and his feet became entangled in the running gear of the wagon, with his head and shoulders resting on the ground. His body was literally dashed to pieces. One arm was found two and a half miles from where the horses started to run.

—John Sheid, who resides at Tu... and is employed at the tunnel at ... Hill, jumped on a coal train at the ... town for the purpose of going to ... of employment. Unknown to him ... other train on an adjoining track ... tached to his by means of a rope, and ... the cars passed through the tunnel ... jumped off. In doing so his foot be... entangled in the rope, and he was ... on the opposite track. One hundred ... eighty cars passed over him, but, ... to say, he escaped with slight bruises, ... ing been thrown in such a position ... the cars could not touch him.

—There is now in custody in Bro... man who surrendered himself to the ... istrates as an accomplice of Tra... the butchery of the Kinck family. ... medical examination has resulted in ... opinion that he is of sane mind. He ... that two other accomplices, whose ... he should give at the proper time, d... graves; that Gustave Kinck was mur... a day after the rest of the family ... Kinck, the father, was murdered by ... mann alone; and that he himself ... officer under the Commune, and had ... part in the shooting of Archbishop ... boy, President Bonjean, and the ... hostages.

—The Erie *Observer* says: Mr. ... Davis, of Youngsville, lost a valuable ... cow a few days since. After being ... nine days she returned, poor and ... starved, with the end of her tail ... Two or three men started at once ... back track, suspecting foul play. ... trail could be followed, as it had ... raining, and the cow was tracked ... a mile into the woods and the ... solved. Her heavy tail while wet had ... ped around a young tree and fastened ... she faced toward home and stood ... able to unwind it, and the pulling ... made a sore place for the flies to work ... and by the ninth day the end came off ... the cow came home, leaving part ... tail hanging to the tree.

—The latest novelty in suicides ... from Cleveland, O., where an ... who had drawn a blank in a lottery ... to his death after the following ... and elaborate preparations; He ... cured a loaded revolver and connected ... with clock-work, so that it should be ... off at a certain time. He then ... bed, and, after placing the pistol ... his ear, took a dose of chloroform. ... the influence of the narcotic he then ... asleep. At the given time the clock ... pressed the trigger, discharging the ... and launching the slumberer into ... This device is an accession to the ... self shootings and hangings of ... suicide, and in its mechanical ... neater, if not quieter, than the ...

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AGENTS Wanted for the great work of the year, by the author of "

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - November 8, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Rape and Mishaps at and near Home.

—An old lady named Snyder was found dead in bed, near Huntingdon, Monday.

—The Forty Hours' Devotion will commence at St. Partholemew's church, Wilmore, on Sunday next.

—A young man named John Forest, of Alexandria, was crushed to death by a fall of fire-clay on Thursday week.

—A colored man employed in a stone quarry on the B. T. R. R., near Sugar Grove, was blown forty feet and killed instantly by the premature explosion of a blast one day last week.

—We are pained to announce the very serious illness of M. M. Adams, Esq., of Cresson, who has received the last rites of the Catholic Church, and whose death is looked for at any moment.

—A mission is now in progress at the Catholic church, Schmittville, and large crowds from all surrounding localities are constantly in attendance. Father Anthony, recently reported dead, is conducting the mission.

—Mr. Wm. Davis, of the East Ward, who for many months past has been laboring under severe mental aberration, induced by a morbid fear of death from consumption, was taken to the insane asylum on Tuesday last.

—While out hunting, on Monday last, a young man named David Lindsey, of Huntingdon county accidentally shot himself in the side below the heart, and is not expected to recover. He has been married only a few months.

—Two Huntingdon thieves who stole $167 from a farmer some months ago, quarrelled, brought information against each other, have both been arrested, and will in all likelihood both go to the penitentiary.

—Anthony Anna says he never in his life felt imbued to the same extent with the patriotic spirit of '76 as he did when the return was footed up those two numerals as his majority for county commissioner at the October election.

—Charley Rise, a coal miner at Irwin station, had his spine dislocated on Thursday evening last by a fall of slate. Another miner, name not given, was injured in like manner at the same place, on the same day and died on Saturday following.

—Rev. Father Kittell, President of St. Francis College, Loretto, has been, we are informed, invited to deliver a lecture in this place at an early day, and we hope he will accept the invitation. We feel sure that he would be greeted by a large and appreciative audience.

—A German named Henry Heinch, about five feet nine inches in height, dark complexion, and about fifty years of age, disappeared from his home in Kay's Cove, near Brady Run, Bedford county, on the 25th inst. One hundred dollars reward will be paid for any information as to his whereabouts.

—We have the best authority for saying that the reported division of the Pittsburgh diocese and the rumored probability of Very Rev. J. Tuigg, of Altoona being made bishop of the new diocese, is without foundation in fact. No such division is as yet contemplated and we cannot conceive how the story originated.

—The latest vegetable monstrosity that has come to hand at our office is a carrot weighing four pounds and three ounces. It was produced on the John House farm and presented to us by Mr. Isadore Lilly, steward of that institution, with whom we entirely agree in the belief that it is the champion carrot of the season.

—Mr. James McGinley, formerly of Summerhill, this county, now chief clerk at the St. James' Hotel, Pittsburgh, was stabbed about five o'clock on Friday morning last by an intoxicated man named Patrick McKeown, whom he was attempting to eject from the barroom, but his injuries are not of a serious nature.

—While Mr. Wm. Krebs was absent from his shoe shop in Johnstown on Monday morning partaking of his matutinal meal, an expert thief crawled through one of the windows of his establishment and gobbled up two pairs of boots, or rather one pair and two odd ones, and then made good his exit and escape.

—An employe on the Morrison Cove railroad, named Isaac Brumbaugh, was struck on the side by the revolving lever of a handwhile on the down grade near Martinsburg, a few days ago, and knocked in front of the car, which passed over him and inflicted internal injuries so severe that death resulted in two days after.

—At Brickstown, Somerset county, John Gilbert, who is now eighty-two years old, made one of his old hunting guns made in 1812, took the conceit out of the young gunners of the vicinity by sending a ball, first shot, within one-fourth inch of the center at a distance of sixty-five yards, and all without spectacles.

—With sincere sorrow we record the death of one of our most estimable young lady friends, Miss Theresa Quinn, of Johnstown, which occurred at her home in that place on Friday last. She was a most amiable and intelligent young lady, and was greatly beloved by all who knew her. Her death was caused by consumption. May she rest in peace.

—The dwelling house of Mr. A. T. Peterson, near Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, with all it contained, was destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, the family having barely time to escape with their lives. A coal of fire is supposed to have rolled from the grate and set fire to the living room carpet, and hence the conflagration.

—John Sullinger was tried in the Blair county court last week for shooting and killing Wm. Wingate, at Tyrone, on the 4th of July last, and found guilty of murder in the second degree. Sentence deferred. In the same court Michael Smith plead guilty to the charge of larceny and was awarded two and a half years in the Penitentiary, being the fourth term he has served, or will have served, in that institution.

—The new board of Poor House Directors, the same gentlemen who composed the old one (as he called a new board, was organized at that institution on Monday last, at which the following appointments were made: Mr. Isadore Lilly, steward, continued; Drs. Lemmon & Plank, physicians; Messrs. Oatman & Lake, counsel. No appointment for treasurer was made, the term of Mr. Glass, Esq., present treasurer, not expiring until after the next annual settlement in January.

—Here comes Westmoreland county with another suicide. This time it is Peter Boyer, formerly of Lehigh county, who, with the aid of a stout rope, "shuffled off this mortal coil" near Grapeville station, Pa., on Saturday evening last. The unfortunate man was addicted to liquor, and when last seen, about 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, was considerably under its influence. His lifeless body was found next morning about 10 o'clock. His age was about seventy years and he leaves a wife and two grown children.

—We are glad to know that R. Nelse Taylor has succeeded in getting support enough from our business men to justify him in putting up one of his business charts in this place. It will require at least two weeks' work on the chart to complete it, and we will then give a description of it and a notice of our advertisers. Nelse will be pleased to do all kinds of sign work that may be ordered while engaged in putting up the chart.—Leave your order with him over Geo. Hunt's hardware store, and we will guarantee a perfect job at a fair price.

—Some kindling wood put into the furnace of Barker & Son's planing mill in this place, for the purpose of drying, caught fire on Sunday about noon and soon raised both flame and smoke, and the steam and smoke caused the fears of some beholders, who in turn raised the alarm of fire and caused a general stampede of our citizens and the hauling out of the fire apparatus in the direction of the mill, but ere the supposed scene of conflagration was reached the mistake was discovered, and everybody returned home madder if not madder than when they started.

—Two men who gave their names as Charles Wilson and William Max were arrested in Johnstown on Monday night last on the charge of attempted burglary, they having been seen operating that night on John Dibert's store door with a view no doubt to robbing the establishment. The door bears the marks of the chizel, etc., and as there seems to be no doubt about their identity, it looks very much as if Judge Dean would have something to say to them at our next term of court. They were brought to the jail in this place on Tuesday night.

—A grand cotillion party and oyster supper is on the tapis for Wednesday night next, and the "Wigwam" is to be the scene of the festivities. The managers of the affair are Messrs. Sultzbach, Lake and Null, of this place, T. C. Myers, of Summit, C. W. Easly, of Johnstown, Chas. O'Donnell, of Loretto, T. R. Scanlan, of Carrolltown, and M. F. Kelly, of Gallitzin, and all lovers of such recreation may rest assured that the gentlemen named will make it the most delightful hop and banquet that has ever occurred in our midst. All are invited.

—Wednesday's *Voice* assures us that the Hon. John Porter and his young bride left Pittsburgh that morning for St. Louis, on their wedding tour. We certainly wish them a pleasant trip and a safe return. The bride in this case was, until made a bride, Miss Cornelia Myers, only daughter of our townsman, ex-Sheriff Myers, and the happy union was consummated in the Cathedral, Pittsburgh, on Wednesday morning last, Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of the Diocese, officiating. We congratulate the Captain upon securing a wife so fair, so amiable, and so worthy of his life-long devotion and tenderest care, and wish God's blessing upon them both, as well for time as for eternity.

—Misfortunes never come singly. They all seem to be married and have large families. The recent experience of Sam. Kephart, of Wilmore, is a case in point. Besides having been on the sick list for a considerable time, although now, we are pleased to say, fully recovered, and having also failed to secure votes enough to make his "calling and election sure" to the office of Register and Recorder, which likewise pleases us muchly, some unconscionable scoundrel went through his larder one night last week and came out with something less than a hundred weight of Sam's best meat, but whether of the fresh or salt variety deponent saith not. Through all this trying ordeal, has Sam. Kep-hart; still he cannot refrain from indulging the hope that he has experienced the last streak of bad luck, for the present at least.

—A young man in the vicinity of Wilmore made arrangements to marry a young lady living near Portage, and after engaging the services of a clergyman to tie the knot, repaired to Portage station, not many days ago, and sent his brother to summon the party of the second part to meet him then and there and bear him company back to Wilmore, where the ceremony was that day to be consummated. The girl, owing to the fact that she was under age and that it was necessary to get the written consent of her parents, returned answer that the presence of her would-be husband at the parental domicil was imperatively demanded; but, instead of obeying the summons, the prospective bridegroom turned his attention to making love to another female acquaintance whom he casually met while waiting at the station, and the upshot of the whole matter was that he and his new found affinity took the next train for Wilmore, where they appeared before a Justice of the Peace and were soon made one in the flesh. The finale of the story is that a divorce is already being sought for, the principals in the transaction, like many other fools before them, having already discovered that they "married in haste only to repent at leisure."

—A SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—On the evening of October 31st, locomotive No. 47, P. R. R., with no cars attached to it, was standing at Gallitzin station. The engineer had dismounted to oil the outer machinery of the locomotive, and the fireman was also away from his post. A train coming westward through the tunnel struck No. 47 with an almost imperceptible shock; yet, small as it was, it had the effect of throwing wide open the valve of the locomotive, and No. 47, with no human agency to govern its motions, started westward, adown a grade of eighty feet to the mile. Its momentum, increased mile by mile, can be better imagined than described. Immediately in front of the National Hotel at Lilly's station, six miles from where it started on its eccentric race, No. 47 came in contact with locomotive No. 131, which was hauling the fourth Cincinnati Express. The former was running at a rate of speed which cannot be estimated, and the latter was making about six miles an hour. The result was a terrible wreck. Both locomotives were smashed to atoms, and a number of cars were broken up. The locomotives were absolutely telescoped, and in a fashion attempted to climb one over the other. Notwithstanding the terrible smash, nobody was hurt. The fireman of No. 131 jumped off his locomotive and sustained no injuries, and the engineer, Joe Henderson, who formerly resided in this town, remained on the locomotive, with his hand on the throttle-valve, and escaped without a scratch. So soon as the runaway engine had left Gallitzin a telegram was sent to Cresson to intercept it and run it off the track, but a delay in the transmission of the message sufficed to allow it to pass the latter station before the idea could be accomplished. All in all, it was a most singular mishap, and has only its parallel in that celebrated accident where a runaway passenger train went downward along the identical same slope of road and struck Powell Sharp's train at or very near the scene of this collision.

THE RESULT IN CAMBRIA.—The following statement, which is substantially correct, shows the losses of Greeley last Tuesday in the election districts in this county, so far as we have been able to ascertain them, as compared with Buckalew's vote in October when the latter's majority was 755. In the *twenty-one* southern or Jonstown districts, embracing all that portion of the county south and west of Croyle township, the loss on Buckalew's vote was 531; Summerhill, 29; Wilmore, 2; Washington, 172; Munster, 27; Loretto, 12; Allegheny, 70; Chest, 30; Susquehanna, 18; Carroll township and Carrolltown borough, 30; Barr, 45; the two wards of Ebensburg and Cambria township, 7. In the above named districts Greeley ran behind Buckalew 1,064 votes. We have heard nothing from Croyle, Gallitzin, Summitville, Clearfield, White and Chest Springs—the balance of the county—but it is safe to say that Greeley ran behind Buckalew in the county at least 1,200 votes. This will explain the reason why Grant has a majority of about 400 in Democratic Cambria, and no man will claim it as a radical victory. In the northern part of the county no Democrat was base enough to compromise his political integrity by voting for Grant, and we feel very certain that the same can be said of the democracy of the southern portion. Cambria is democratic by at least 700, and can always give the State ticket that majority. If certain local difficulties were out of the way, as we trust they will be before another election occurs, the democracy can give the same majority to a good county ticket. The official returns, which we will publish next week, will fully explain the cause of the untoward result in this county.

GET ONE.—We spoke a week or two ago about a heating attachment made to one of our stoves whereby the heat is conveyed from one room to another immediately above it. We now bear testimony, in common with several of our neighbors who have invested in a like improvement, to the very satisfactory manner in which the heater does its work, and cannot too carefully recommend all who wish to live comfortably this winter at a very small outlay for fuel to call on Mr. Huntley and get him to do for them as he has done for us. All who do so may depend on having a neat and entirely satisfactory job put up for them on short notice.

SUBLIME.—The bass horn of the bull frog has ceased to blow, the stake-driver sings not in the meadows low, the katydid's hurydi-gurdy has ceased its flow, and the fire-fly's lamp no more will show the cricket how to tune his old bango. Cause why, winter has come, and sure as you're there, Myers & Lloyd have goods rich and rare of the very best kind, for cold winter's wear, which they sell at prices so low that their customers stare and wonder if in the State anywhere a stock can be found with theirs to compare. Go and see their new, large and elegant assortment, and buy your winter supply.

Local Correspondence.

ALTOONA, Nov. 5, 1872.

Friend McPike—Contrary to the expectations and fondest hopes of his many friends, Wm. Green has been called from his bed of sickness to the shades of eternity. Up to Monday evening there was nothing in his symptoms to cause alarm, but about 4 o'clock that day he became unconscious, and so remains until Thursday evening following, when calmly and peacefully as a bright summer day he passed from time to eternity. His age was 24 years and 7 months. In the death of this young Christian man there is much cause for deep regret. But few there are at his age who exhibit more marked evidence of future usefulness—few who have studied, and labored, and thought more earnestly than he. In his trade of machinest he stood among the most proficient in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co. in this city, and had it been the good will of the Creator to grant him a longer lease of life, there is every reason to believe that he would have performed no common part in the world's drama. As it is, he has passed from among us—wept for because he was good and of noble soul; honored because he was an ornament to his family, to society and to his church, esteemed because his life was a constant example worthy of imitation. His remains were accompanied to their last resting place in the Catholic cemetery in Blairsville, where they were interred on Saturday. Peace to his immortal soul.

Our mutual friend, Mr. Thomas Carland, lost one of his children last night—grim death having entered his peaceful household and borne away little Frankie, aged about 4 years, a bright, promising and beautiful child—one of the most cherished and beloved of the family circle. His death, it may well be conceived, is a crushing bereavement to his fond parents, but it should console them in their affliction to know that their dear boy has not only escaped the trials, temptations and uncertainties of this life, but has been called, ere sin had defiled his soul, to the never-ending delights of the better world.

I stopped a few hours in Johnstown not many days ago, and when I beheld the rolling mill, recently destroyed by fire, again in full operation under temporary sheds, I could not suppress the thought that the Cambria Iron Company is indeed a live institution.

While in Johnstown I visited the *Voice* office and found it bright and clean as a new pin. All hands looked the very personification of determination and energy, two very important requisites to success. A daily in Johnstown, I think, is a *risky* enterprise, but if it don't succeed it ought to.

I also dropped in on the *Tribune* man. I really think Mr. Swank is the most energetic man of my acquaintance. He possesses two good points, at least, and perhaps others. One is determination and the other fearlessness.

Saw Easly, of the *Echo*, on the street.—Isn't that a bland *smile* he wears? Something so inconceivably sweet about it. He is not the man one would take him to be from his writings—a pompous, dignified sort of fellow—but rather the contrary, a gentle, unassuming mortal. But then you know how it is yourself.

I am certainly thankful to your Wilmore correspondent for his flattering compliment. And if it ever so happens that opportunity is given me, shall endeavor to illustrate to "Soltero" how "Pan" can appreciate courtesy.

This is "election day" and of course Grant will be elected. We could not hope for anything else after the verdict in Pennsylvania and Ohio. "I don't care a continental who's elected" is the general expression among Dem.-Libs. just now. It is more than likely the city will give a majority for the Grant electors.

There is to be a series of sociables held at the Logan House during the winter—every alternate Thursday evening being the appointed time.

Mr. Robert Lynch, an aged and well known citizen of Altoona, died on Sunday morning last. Yours, fraternally, PAN.

WILMORE, Nov. 5, 1872.

Dear Freeman—Since I wrote my last epistle, our delightful dry autumn weather has been somewhat varied by copious showers of rain, which was much needed in consequence of a scarcity of water, for although we have had sufficient rain for the luxuriant growth of all vegetation, wells that have never been known to fail to yield an abundant supply of water have been entirely dry during the fall, and this appears to be the case in many localities in the east, while we read of numerous instances in the west, especially in what in our school days was called the Great American Desert, of springs and waters bursting forth where water was never known before. These singular facts naturally lead to the inquiry, is our water level sinking and is the water of the Eastern States sinking to reappear in the desert, or on the Pacific slope? And our seasons, too, are they not changing? Every one whose recollection goes back twenty-five or thirty years, say that the seasons are very different now from what they were then. It is said that fossils discovered by recent geological investigations prove to a demonstration that what is *now* the temperate zone was once the torrid zone; and if this great change occurred once, may not that same mutation now be going on again, and may not our planet "swing around the circle" until our portion of it brings up in Arctic regions? We confess that this is a *shivering* idea, but we trust that ere the catastrophe occurs, we, with all now living, shall have "shuffled off this mortal coil." But, seriously, is there not a wide field here for all who are fond of scientific investigation?

It is our sad duty to record the death of Mrs. Catharine McBreen, mother of James and Thomas McBreen, the former of this vicinity and the latter of your town. The deceased was esteemed by her friends and neighbors as a quiet, unobtrusive Christian and a sincere and devout follower of her Divine Master, and at an advanced age (76 years) she, like a ripe sheaf, has been gathered home to await a joyful resurrection. The old residents of Wilmore and vicinity are dropping away like leaves in autumn, and soon they will all be gone "to that home from whence no tarveler returns."

Our mercantile friends, John McColgan, and P. M. Woleslagle & Son, have brought on a large and varied assortment of fall and winter goods that cannot fail to please the most fastidious, and their prices, we feel confident, will be satisfactory to all buyers. These gentlemen are courteous and obliging, and the fact is, they are "institutions" that we could not afford to disperse with. The Messrs. Woleslagle are now fairly established in their new and extensive store room and we can only say that the room is complete in all its managements.

We are informed that Capt. Hughes is an applicant for an important position in Washington. If the Republicans are to have all the *good places*, we would just as soon (and a little sooner) see the Captain get a share of the spoils as any one else, and if the Republicans have any gratitude they will not overlook his claims. We believe the time is not far distant when he will be rewarded for the services he rendered the party during our late "unpleasantness."

We concur with your correspondent "Soltero" in all he said in regard to the tombstones in the Catholic cemetery here; and often, as we have walked among them and admired their beauty, the thought occurred to us, should not such beautiful works of art have beautiful surroundings? Should they not at least be protected by a fence that will prevent the sacred enclosure from being desecrated by hogs and cattle? All the burial places about Wilmore are in a shameful condition and are a disgrace to the community and to civilization, and all they need to complete their hideousness is to have the gates leading thereto surmounted by a death's head and cross-bones.

This is election day and in our next we hope to congratulate you upon the success of our candidate—the sage of Chappaqua.

SOLON.

HOME AGAIN.—Our near neighbor, C. T. Roberts, has returned from his brief western tour, and may now be found as heretofore at his elegant watch, jewelry and fancy goods emporium, ready and willing to dispense bargains to all comers. Cham. has a store and a stock that will compare with any in the county, and the person who desires to buy anything in his line, from a fine gold watch to a prime cigar, should bear in mind that Cham. is the man to tie to.

—The last week or ten days were terribly prolific of railroad accidents, nearly all of them of a fatal character. We note them briefly, want of space forbidding details: On Friday afternoon last a collision occurred between two freight trains on the Broad Top R. R., near Hopewell, owing to a misapprehension of orders, and four of the employes were killed outright and a fifth one died on Sunday morning. On the evening of the same day (Friday), E. B. Blackwell, of Petersburg, was struck by a locomotive, while attempting to cross the track at Tyrone in a wagon, and instantly killed. His horse had to be shot on account of its injuries. At Spruce Creek, on the same fatal Friday, Wm. Black had both legs taken off by the cars, dying soon after. Engine No. 32 exploded near Laxton, on the B. T. R. R., scalding the engineer and slightly injuring our others, all of whom will recover. This too on Friday last. On Monday night week an unknown man was killed near Beatty's station, and another was literally cut to pieces by the cars in Rodamer's tunnel, near Greensburg. On the Saturday night previous John Dowley, a brakeman, fell from his train near the latter place and was run over by several of the cars, which mutilated him in a horrible manner and killed him instantly.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

LEAP YEAR is drawing to a close. Less than two months remain. Marriageable maidens who desire that consummation so devoutly to be wished, and are going in for the main chance, had better be stirring. In the meantime if any of our young lady friends have made their calling and election sure, and are now contemplating the purchase of their wedding outfit, we advise them by all means to call and see V. S. Barker's new, varied and elegant stock of seasonable dress goods. Vallie has everything in dry goods, dress goods, etc., cheap and good.

ANN'S BLUEBERRY CAKE.—One cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonsful cream tartar, one egg, one teaspoonful soda, two tablespoonsful of molasses, salt and flour to make a thick batter. As to the principal ingredient in this delicious cake, flour, we need scarcely tell you to use the very best only, a brand which can always be obtained at lowest market rates, either by the barrel or sack, from E. J. Mills, dealer in flour, feed, groceries, etc., High street, Ebensburg. Good bread, pies and cakes are what Mills' flour always makes. Buy from him every pop.

THE HAPPY HOUR.—The busy day is over—the household work is done; the cares that fret the morning have faded with the sun; and in the tender twilight I sit in happy rest and wonder where's the cheapest, the nicest store, the best. That store at the corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown, whereof John J. Murphy is proprietor, is usually adjudged by the ladies to be the cheapest, nicest and best in that city, and what the ladies don't know about stores of that class ain't worth finding out.

ALL WOOL.—"By Jove, old fellow, if you think that 'ere stuff has got cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep the wool was cut from and make him swear to his own property." This from a clerk in Jas. J. Murphy's Star Hall, 102 Clinton street, Johnstown, where "all wool" means "all wool," and cotton means nothing but cotton, and where the purchase of a new suit means getting full value for the money invested. Buy your winter clothing from Murphy, who has an immense stock just in.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

New Advertisements.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BOOK-KEEPING *Made Easy*. Every clerk and merchant can learn at once. Book mailed, 50c. H. GOULDING BRYANT, Buffalo, N. Y.

GLITCH'S Imperial Russian Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Single can sent, postpaid, on receipt of $1.
W. HERMAN T. FRUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best low-priced Corn-Sheller ever patented. Lot farmers and everybody who has corn to shell send for circular to "FAMILY CORN-SHELLER CO.," Harrisburg, Pa.

GREAT CURIOSITY.—A $3 Magazine of highest order for $1. Agent wanted in every town, on a *perpetual* income. Send 10c. for Specimen to *"Smith's Dollar Magazine,"* 51 Liberty St., N. Y.

1873. JUBILEE! 1872.
OF THE
NEW YORK OBSERVER!
Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper.
$3 a Year with the JUBILEE YEAR BOOK.
SIDNEY E. MORSE & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York.
SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY.

AGENTS Wanted—For HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S campaign book, with lives of the candidates and leading men of *all parties*. 20 Steel *Portraits*. Sells like a dog rapidly and easily made. Write and see. Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Ct.

Agents Wanted for Cobbin's
Child's Commentator
ON THE BIBLE, for the HOME CIRCLE.
1,200 pages. 200 Engravings. The best enterprise of the year for agents. Every family will invest. *Nothing like it now published.* For circulars address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, N.Y.

GOOD COUNTRY TALLOW WANTED.
Highest price paid for prime quality by E. M. PERKINS, Soap and Candle Manufacturer, 116 Margaretta St., Philadelphia.

ROSE of CASHMERE HAIR TONIC
Is unsurpassed as a Promoter of the Growth of the Hair and Whiskers. It is neither sticky nor greasy, yet it softens and smoothes the Hair far better and more permanently than any Oil or Pomade. Used as a Hair Dressing, it produces the most beautiful and lustrous gloss. Warranted perfectly harmless. Its exquisite perfume is quite unrivaled, being distilled from the world-renowned Roses of Cashmere. Large bottles only 50 cts. Address ASCHENBACH & MILLER, 409 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A GREAT EVENT!
We have decided to dispose of our immense stock of BILLIARD TABLES at prices a little above cost. First-class Second Hand Tables, complete, $300. Second-hand Tables made over new, $200, $225, $250, &c. A great variety to suit all buyers. Send for a Catalogue.
KAVANAGH & DECKER,
Cor. Canal & Centre Sts., New York.

ASTHMA! UPHAM'S *Asthma Cure* relieves the most violent paroxysms in *five* minutes, and effects a speedy cure.—75 cts. a box, by mail. Circulars free. Address S. C. UPHAM, 36 South Eighth St., Philad., Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

HORRIBLE!
I suffered with CATARRH thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Will send receipt, postage free, to all afflicted. Rev. T. J. MEAD, Drawer 176, Syracuse, N. Y.

Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the *first Monday of December*, A. D. 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

Johston	vs Jackson et al
Coulter	vs Nutter & Sawyer
Brooks	vs McAteer
Smith	vs Wilson
Moore	vs Gibson, Executor
Riston	vs McGlade
Stephens et al	vs Woodley et al
Litzinger	vs Krise
Dunegan	vs Delozier

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.

School Teachers Wanted.
SIX TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the public schools of Carroll township for a period of five months. Good wages and prompt payment to competent Instructors, either male or female. For further information apply to VINCENT REIG,
Carrolltown, Nov. 1, 1872.-3t.* Secretary.

THE GRANDEST STOCK
—OF—
PIANOS AND ORGANS!
EVER EXHIBITED IN THIS CITY!
WE HAVE NOW ON HAND OUR
FALL STOCK
—OF—
PIANOS AND ORGANS,
COMPRISING THE
GREATEST VARIETY of STYLES AND MAKES
EVER OFFERED.

We do not confine ourselves to any special brands, but keep a great assortment to suit all tastes and means.
We warrant our Pianos and Organs to be equal to any in the market, and guarantee our Prices Lower than any other house in the city.
If you want to save money, and get the best instrument, call on us.
Monthly payments taken. Send for Circular and Price Lists.

MELLOR & HOENE,
PIANO AND ORGAN PALACE,
53 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

1872. FALL AND WINTER. 1872.

BOOTS, SHOES, GA ITERS AND GUMS!
J. H. BO RLAND,
53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURGH,

Has just received one of the Largest, Best Selected and Cheapest Stock of Goods ever brought to the city, bought direct from the Manufactory for Cash, since the decline in Heavy Boots and Shoes, and will be sold at the very LOWEST Philadelphia City Made Goods at Factory Prices, NEW YORK AND BOSTON PRICES. Thus saving freight and expense.

NEW GOODS RE CEIVED DAILY.

Special Inducements offered to Cash or Short Time Buyers. Eastern Bills Duplicated. All Orders from Country Merchants Filled promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and examine my Stock and Prices when in the city.

J. H. BOR LAND'S,
[11-1.] 53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURGH, PA. [1m.]

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of December next*, to wit:

The first and final account of James Myers, Administrator of David H. Evans, late of Cambria township, deceased.

Second and final account of Thomas Jenkins, Administrator of John B. Davis, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Harriet Jones and Margaret Jones, minor children of John C. Jones, late of Cambria county, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Martha A. Jones, a minor child of Caleb Jones, late of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, deceased.

The second and final account of Chas. Anna, Guardian of Peter Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased.

Account of Ann Smay, Adm'x of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of James Myers, Executor of John H. Evans, late of Ebensburg boro', dec'd.

The account of James W. Condon, Administrator *cum testamento annexo* of the estate of Patrick Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased.

The account of James W. Condon, Adm'r of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of William Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased.

Account of Wm. Litzinger, Guardian of the minor children of George Bruce, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

First and partial accounts of Mary Ann Killian, Adm'x of George Killian, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Herman Baumer, jr., Adm'r of the estate of Archibald Miller, late of East Conemaugh borough, Cambria co., deceased.

Second account of W. C. Lewis, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of James H. Mitchell, deceased.

The first and partial account of Anthony Anna, Executor of Anthony Anstead, late of Chest township, deceased.

The fourth account of Sarah Leidy, Adm'x of David Leidy, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

Account of George A. Berry, Adm'r of F. J. Barberick, late of the State of Iowa, deceased.

First account of George Carrel, Administrator, &c., of Isadore Beaujuin, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.-4t.

Widows' Appraisements.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Real and Personal Property of decedents, selected and set apart for the Widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, to be held on *Wednesday, the 4th day of December next*, to wit:

Appraisement of the personal property of George Rutledge, late of Clearfield township, deceased, set apart for Catharine Rutledge, widow of said decedent—$200.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of J. Adam Trefz, late of Johnstown, deceased, retained by his widow—$82.75.

Appraisement of certain real estate of J. M. Buckwalter, late of the borough of Hollidaysburg, in the county of Centre, deceased, elected to be retained by his widow, Nean M. Buckwalter—$300.00.

Appraisement of personal property of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, retained by his widow, Ann Smay—$280.00.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Charles Helfrich, late of the borough of Westmoreland, deceased, retained by his widow, Catharine Helfrich—$162.40.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry Walters, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased, elected to be retained by his widow, Ellen M. Walters—$229.85.

Appraisement of the personal property of Abraham Gonghour, late of Richland township, deceased, set apart for the widow—$129.85.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November**, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Wentz's heirs and lands of Lewis A. Craver, containing 18 Acres, more or less, and delivered now in the occupancy of Lewis A. Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter McAteer, for use of Francis Cooper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, EBENSBURG, Nov. 6, 1872.

Auditor's Notice.

FIRST AND PARTIAL ACCOUNT OF H. KINKEAD, Esq., Assignee of JOHN J. GLASS, under a Deed of Voluntary Assignment for the benefit of his Creditors.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Sept. Term, '72.

15th October, 1872, T. R. SCANLAN appointed Auditor to distribute, etc.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at the office of H. KINKEAD, Esq., in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, NOV. 26th, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend or hereafter be debarred.

Nov. 8.-3t. T. R. SCANLAN, Auditor.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the residence of Aloysius Martz, in Cambria township, four miles south of Ebensburg, on Ebensburg and Wilmore plank road, on TUESDAY, NOV. 26th, 1872, the following property, to wit: 2 head of Horses, 2 Milch Cows, 3 head of Young Cattle, 2 head of Hogs, Oats by the bushel, Farming Implements, Harness, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when terms will be given. HENRY RIDER.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
GREAT INDUSTRIES
OF THE UNITED STATES.

1300 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS, PRINTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMINENT AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, HON. LEON CASE, EDWARD BOWLAND, REV. E. EDWIN HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, HORACE GREELEY, F. B. PERKINS, ETC., ETC.

This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3.50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town in the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive right of territory. One of our agents sold 138 copies in eight days, another sold 93 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 307 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

J. B. BURR & HYDE, Publishers,
Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Knots Untied,
Or the Ways and By-Ways in the Hidden Life of
American Detectives.

We want agents for this book. It discloses all the mysteries of the Detective System. It is a record for the past 20 years of the most skillful detectives of this country, in which the crafts of Bank Robbers, Thieves Pickpockets, Letter Men, Counterfeit Money Dealers, and swindlers of all classes, are exposed and brought to justice. Price, $2.75. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

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DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE
IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.
BY WM. SMITH, LL.D.

It is written by 70 of the most distinguished divines in Europe and America, and is the only edition published in this country condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand. It is illustrated with over 250 steel and wood engravings. It contains every name in the Bible of importance, and is a book needed by every Christian family. It is printed in double column, in one large octavo volume. Price $3.50.

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J. B. BURR & HYDE, Publishers,
Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, Ohio.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDW

The Best Ghost Story Yet.

Ghosts, Bohgoblins and Unseen Spirits—Crockery, Pottery, Glas ware, Butcher Knives, Ears of Corn, Smoothing Irons and Books Jumping Around the Floor.

On Saturday afternoon we published a brief paragraph stating that strange and supernatural manifestations had taken place at a house at No. 6, Macon and Brunswick railroad. Passengers coming up on the train were greatly excited about it and represented that great excitement prevailed in that immediate neighborhood, and indeed as far distant as the report had reached. Determined to find out the exact facts in regard to the matter, we detailed a special reporter to the scene of operations, and will now lay before our readers the full particulars as detailed to us by him.

Taking the Brunswick train Saturday night, in company with Mr. Mason and Mr. Campbell, of Macon, who were also going down for the same purpose, our reporter arrived at the point of destination a little after four o'clock Sunday morning. Getting off the train they found no one in the little place as yet up, but going to the house of Mr. A. P. Surrency, they were admitted to a vacant room, the fire in which had nearly died out.

We may as well remark here that the town of Surrency consists only of a station house, one or two places of business, and the residence of the gentleman from which it takes its name. It is situated in Appling county, 126 miles from Macon, and about sixty from Brunswick. Mr. Surrency is a gentleman well-to-do in the world, and is universally regarded as one of the most honorable citizens of the county, and it would seem that his house would be the last one ghosts would select in which to play mischief.

THE FIRST BRICK.

Mr. Lindenstruth (our reporter), finding the fire nearly out, went to the wood pile to get something to make it up. While returning he heard a heavy thud upon the floor of another room, as if something heavy had fallen. Thinking some member of the family had arisen, he paid no more attention to it. But subsequent events convinced him that that was the first brick thrown by the ghosts or whatever agency is at work on the premises, as no member of the family had as yet got up.

WHAT MR. SURRENCY SAYS.

Soon after daylight Mr. Surrency came into the room, and after giving his guests a hearty welcome proceeded to tell from the beginning what had taken place up to that time. On Friday evening a short while before dark, the family were greatly alarmed by sticks of wood flying into the house and falling about the floor from directions they could tell nothing about, and without any human agency they could see or find out. The wood would fall before being seen, and what made the mystery still more mysterious, the room into which the wood was falling had all its doors and windows closed. This was in the front room.

Soon after dark they stopped falling, and were succeeded by brickbats, which fell at short intervals throughout the night in every room in the house. Mr. Surrency, his wife, two grown daughters, Mr. Roberts, a clerk, and a Baptist minister by the name of Blitch, were present, and with the exception of the the minister, who got upon his horse and left, they all remained awake the whole night. Notwithstanding the windows and doors were tightly closed, and no opening left in any part of the house, these brickbats continued to fall, but, although sometimes just missing, not one struck any person.

BOTTLES AND GLASSWARE TAKING A HAND.

Soon after the bricks commenced falling bottles, vases and glassware generally commenced jumping from their usual places, falling and breaking. Mr. Surrency seeing the destruction going on directed a negro man to take four bottles, containing kerosene oil, out of the house and place them in the yard. No sooner had he set them down when one flew back and fell in the middle of the room, scattering the oil in every direction. The whole family saw this. It seemed to come down from the ceiling overhead, and indeed everything falling did so perpendicularly—that is to say, came straight down from above. These strange antics continued with scarcely one minute's interruption until daylight Saturday morning, when they ceased, leaving the house nearly bankrupt in crockery and glassware, and with a large quantity of brickbats and billets of wood around the floor.

That afternoon, or on Saturday, the 19th, they commenced again pretty much in the same manner and doing about what had taken place the night previous. The family, which had now been joined by many neighbors, watched every nook and corner of the house to detect and, if possible, to unravel the mystery. But so quickly would pitchers, tumblers, books and other articles jump from their positions and dash to the floor, the eye could not follow, and broken fragments were the only things seen, except in one instance, and that was a pan of water and some books; they were seen to start.

Chairs, shoes and clothing were tumbled about the house as if the hand of a veritable witch or unseen devil was present. But the greatest mystery and most inexplicable incident of this day was the escape of a lot of ordinary clothes-pins from a locked bureau drawer. They also fell on the floor, the door remaining tightly closed as usual. Nothing else of special note occurred that day. All became quiet at half-past eight o'clock Saturday night.

THE OPERATIONS OF SUNDAY.

As stated above, our special reporter arrived before daybreak, and heard the story of Mr. Surrency, as above given. So soon as he got through with it he stepped up to the old family clock, and was about relating how rapidly the hands had traveled around the dial when the ghosts were about on the previous day. All eyes were turned to it, and much to their astonishment the hands commenced running around at the rate of about five hours a minute. It was a thirty-hour weight clock, and after seeing it run at this rate for a short while, our reporter, who is a watchmaker by profession, employed at the store of Mr. J. H. Otto, on Fourth street, determined at least to solve this mystery, as it was directly in his line. He stopped the clock, carefully examined the machinery and found it not only in perfect order, but nothing unusual inside or out. He could not for the life of him see the slighest thing wrong about it.

THE MAGNET THEORY.

It has been suggested that there may be a large magnet about or under the house, but magnets do not attract wooden substances, and besides, while the clock was running at its rapid rate Mr. L. had his watch in his pocket, which kept on its usual way and was not in the least affected. He set the clock right, when it continued to keep correct time up to the time he left.

A RED-HOT BRICKBAT.

Nothing else unusual occured until seven minutes before twelve o'clock, when the performance reopened by a pair of scissors jumping from the table to the floor. At that time Mr. Lindenstruth was sitting in a chair, when, without the slightest premonition, a large brickbat fell with great force right beside him, breaking in two. He immediately picked up a piece of it and handed it to Mason, and both found it hot. Then taking up the other piece he tried two or three times to break it by throwing it on the floor, but he failed. He then laid this second half on the sill of a window in the room, intending to bring it home. Resuming his seat near the front stoop, he was again startled by the piece he had placed on the window falling at his feet and once more breaking into two pieces. He did not pick it up again.

At twelve o'clock a smoothing iron jumped from the fireplace about six feet into the room. It was replaced and again jumped out. He noticed that the iron was also hot, but this may have been heated at the fire.

A SHOWER OF CORN.

At about this time dinner was announced, when the family and many of the guests walked out to the table. Soon after being seated, an ear of corn, apparently from the ceiling overhead, fell between Mr. James Campbell, of Macon, and Mrs. Surrency; striking the floor with great force, it broke in two, scattering the grains all around the room. Later in the day another ear of corn fell in another room, striking near Mrs. Burns, a northern lady, who at the time had an infant in her arms.

Soon after this, while Mr. D. M. McGaully, Allen Walls, Robert C. Prestall, C. C. Eason, John M. Walls, J. W. Roberts and Daniel Carter, of that neighborhood, and Messrs. Campbell, Lindenstruth and Mason, were standing in the front room, a chamber glass was smashed into fifty pieces in the centre of the room. They were at the time intently watching everything visible in the room, but none saw this until after the article was broken.

THE EXCITEMENT—EXTRA TRAIN.

So rapidly had the news spread, and so great was the excitement, that the Macon and Brunswick railroad dispatched an extra train on Sunday. It arrived at Surrency about three o'clock in the afternoon, with seventy-five people on board. But the ghosts, spirits, or whatever else they may be called, did not choose to give them any manifestations, and the train left in about an hour, taking most of them back. A few remained, however, determined to see into the matter. There were at least four or five hundred persons on the ground during Sunday, and up to the time our reporter left fully five hundred has visited the place.

OTHER SIGNS AND WONDERS.

While these things were going on in the house the kitchen department was by no means idle. Butcher knives, pots, skillets and crockery ware were falling around loose to the terror and horror of the cook. Another mysterious thing occurred on the first or second day. Little pills of sugar, totally unlike anything of the kind then used by the family, were found upon the floors of the residence. In one of these a few pins and a steel pen were found.—There were various other incidents of this totally incomprehensible mystery related to and seen by our reporter, but enough have been given.

WHAT IS IT?

No one who has as yet visited the place can give a rational theory as to the agency which produces the strange sights. Mr. Surrency is a plain, old-fashioned Georgia gentleman, and is greatly annoyed and disgusted with the whole proceeding. He peremptorily refused any compensation from any one of the two or three hundred persons who have eaten at his table. If they are produced by magnets, they must be of a different kind from any ever known.

We must leave the question to some one else for solution. At the time our Macon party left people were coming in from all directions, and we presume the excitement continued to-day unabated.

PAYTHE PRINTER.—The *Roanoke Times* publishes the following bit of rhyme, evidently from the pen of some fellow-mortal who justly appreciates the great sin of cheating the printer:

The man who cheats the printer
Out of a single cent,
Will never reach the heavenly land
Where old Elijah went.

He will not gain admittance there,
By devil's he'll be driven,
And made to loaf his time away
Outside the walls of heaven.

Without a man to greet him,
Without a pleasant grin,
The happiness that he will reap
Will be almighty thin.

He'll have to eat the thistle
Of sorrow and regret,
He'll have to buck around right smart
With cussedness, "You bet!"

—Whether his eccentricity amounted to insanity or not is the conundrum which the family of a man who died in Columbus, Kentucky, last week, would be happy to solve. The Columbus gentleman made a provision in his will for the establishment of a "cat infirmary." The "infirmary" is to have rat-holes, to be kept supplied with rats, to be furnished with exercise grounds, with sheds whereon fierce Grimalkins may wage war at will, and in short, with whatever can render feline existence pleasant and comfortable. The man's relations will dispute with the cats the possession of his property.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept 20.tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M LLOYD & CO,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

P. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO. A. BERRY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
☞ Office in rooms recently occupied by W. H. Sechler, Esq., in Thomas Lloyd's new building, Centre street, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 16.]

C. L. PERSHING,
Attorney-at-Law.
☞ Office on Franklin street, (up stairs,) over Benton's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,*
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-13.tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [jan.20.-tf.]

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED
TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the
AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!
the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it can claim to be. It saves two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,
March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES,
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870. tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Hinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D THOMAS.

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [junelily.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GRAND
EXPOSITION!!
Dress GOODS
—AND—
DRESS GOODS,
Fall 1872.
A. W. Erwin & Co
172 and 174
FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EXTRAORDINARY
BARGAINS!
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DRAPER & TAILOR,
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WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
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AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
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Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
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EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

DORDENTOWN (N. J.) FEMALE COLLEGE.—Thorough instruction. Healthful and beautiful location. One of the most carefully conducted and best sustained institutions in the State. For terms, etc., address Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — CALIFORNIA — DR. WALKER'S — EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read the pamphlet: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. These are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for this purpose equal to J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. These Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorator.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

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☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

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Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
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LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, CENTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN
IT WAS THE
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
A teaspoonful of Ra Ready Relief in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.
HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—BRILLIANT COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES. ITS CURES ARE PERMANENT, AND ARE THE CHANGE FROM DISEASE AND SUFFERING TO HEALTH AND COMFORT, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE. THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
[illegible] Scrofula, Syphilis, Glandular Affections, Ulcers in the Throat, Mercurial Diseases, Old Sores, Blotches on the Skin, Tumors, Nodes in the Bones and Joints, Female Complaints, Gravel, Dropsy, Stone and Gravel, Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Nerves, Bones, Flesh, Skin, Glands, Muscles, Veins, Arteries, Womb, Lungs, Throat, Mouth, Nose, Heart, Brain, Nervous System, Constitutional Debility, Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Diseases of the Urinary Passages, Diseases of the Sexual Organs, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and all Pains and Aches of the System, Dizziness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick-Headache, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Universal Lassitude, Hot Hands, Cold Feet, Drowsiness, Dry Skin, Shortness of Breath, Hysterics, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the Region of the Lungs, Night Sweats, Chills and Fever, Agues, Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Remittent Fever, Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever, Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, Inflammatory Fever, Scarlatina, Measles, Erysipelas, Putrid Fevers, Worms, Worm Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, Pain in the Bowels, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Piles, Rush of Blood to the Head, Canker, Influenza, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Faceache, Rheumatism, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors, and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Purifying Powers. Cleanse the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, or Boils; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.
SARSAPARILLIAN will be found to be the best Blood Purifier ever yet discovered, and the only reliable and effectual Blood Purifier that can be procured, containing the full amount of the active medicinal properties for which it is recommended. Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT purify the blood, but it imparts health, strength, and vigor to the whole system. Under its use the sick become well, the weak strong, and the healthy enjoy unusual health. Being purely vegetable, no danger can arise from its use in any quantity or under any circumstances.
Ask your neighbors what they think of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, and they will tell you that they have used it, and that it has cured them of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, ropy, stringy, filled with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white, bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*
Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1865.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels, for twelve years. I went to Dr. KEMP'S for it. I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.
DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the